

# LEHIGH *alumni* BULLETIN



MARCH 1995



## "Now..if I was down there in Washington.."

*That's Joe talking. Every night when he stops in for his coffee and sinkers he has plenty to tell the boys about how this war should be run. Maybe he's right and maybe he isn't.*

*The important thing is that he can say what he thinks—out loud. Right in front of Tom Burke, the cop. He couldn't do that in Germany or Japan or Italy...or in any of the nations that have been "liberated" by the New Order.*

*But Joe is an American.*

★ ★ ★

And because Joe is an American, he has more privileges—and more opportunities—than can be found anywhere else in the world.

If he doesn't want to work for somebody else, he can operate a business of his own—anywhere. Joe is a free agent. His future is under his hat.

Like millions of other Americans on the way up, Joe can cash in on a way of life that has brought America the highest standards of living in the world—by a big margin.

It is a typically *American* way of life—based on American ingenuity, ambition, desire to get ahead. It gives *every person* a chance.

That is why today, after a compara-

tively short time, team work and cooperation in American industry and American agriculture are performing miracles of production that would be impossible in a country weakened by years of regimentation and dictatorship.

American boys are fighting for the inherited right of all of us, wherever we live, or whatever we do, to live our lives the way we want to live them. And when those boys come home they want to find again, the basic rights and freedoms on which this country was built.

Over 13,000 Republic men are in uniform. Nearly 70,000 other Republic men and women are backing them up with record-breaking steel production. In 1942 they beat the 1941 record by 479,000 tons.

*Every American has a job to do in this war. Buy bonds—donate blood—enroll in civilian defense—keep vital scrap metal flowing to war plants—work harder at the job—whatever it may be!*

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We Americans—all the Joes, the Tom Burkes and everybody else—130 million of us—have more to fight for than any other people in the world. Our stake in victory is our *free* way of life. Let's guard it faithfully!

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TIN PLATE • NUTS • BOLTS • RIVETS • NAILS • PIG IRON  
FARM FENCE • WIRE • FABRICATED STEEL PRODUCTS

# The Lehigh Alumni Bulletin

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No. 5

March, 1943

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In the Service - 1218 Alumni  
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## On the Cover this Month

Principal speaker at Lehigh's recent commencement exercises Dr. Joseph C. Grew, former American Ambassador to Japan, impressed upon his audience the power that might be Japan's if the empire of the Rising Sun is permitted to consolidate gains already made in the Pacific. Later the same day, tall, distinguished looking Dr. Grew met with representatives of the press, successfully parried "loaded" questions, admitted the necessity of completely destroying the Nipponese power before permanent peace can be won in the Far East, and declared that the allied attacks will soon be carried to the very shores of Japan.

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# Bridge at Natchez, Mississippi

**P**IERS for the new bridge crossing the Mississippi River from Natchez, Mississippi to Vidalia, Louisiana, were built by The Contracting Division of Dravo Corporation. Three piers are located in the river and one on the Louisiana shore. These piers were constructed by the usual caisson method and one, pier No. 2, presented an unusual problem deserving of mention. At this point in the Mississippi River, the current is quite strong, approximately seven miles an hour, and it was estimated that there would have been con-

siderable risk in anchoring and holding the caissons in the usual way. Preliminary working models were constructed in Dravo offices at Neville Island for the study of this condition. As a result of these experiments, it was decided to protect the working area in the following manner. A fending structure in the general form of a horseshoe thoroughly braced and curved at the upper end to form a semi-circular breakwater was placed up stream in the river bed. On completion of this structure, the pier proceeded in the artificial still water area.



## Lehigh Alumni with Dravo Corporation and Subsidiary Companies

S. P. FELIX, '03  
J. D. BERG, '05  
E. T. COTT, '06  
A. S. OSBOURNE, '09  
L. C. ZOLLINGER, '09  
V. B. EDWARDS, '12  
GEO. F. WOLFE, '14  
W. P. BERG, '17  
E. H. ZOLLINGER, '18  
F. J. LLOYD, JR., '23  
B. E. RHOADS, '23  
W. W. ARMSTRONG, '27  
R. W. MARVIN, '27  
PAUL G. STROHL, '27

G. W. FEARNside, JR., '28  
C. W. GRANACHER, '29  
E. V. TWIGGAR, '31  
\*J. K. BEIDLER, '34  
W. A. ROBINSON, '34  
H. E. LORE, '35  
L. P. STRUBLE, JR., '35  
D. R. BERG, '38  
W. B. WOODRICH, '38  
K. C. COX, '39  
C. C. BALDWIN, '40  
\*A. T. COX, '40  
F. E. HARPER, JR., '40  
\*R. R. MERWIN, '40

R. E. STEPHAN, '40  
ROBERT A. HECHTMAN, '41  
WILLIAM H. LEHR, '41  
RICHARDSON GRAY, '41  
LLOYD F. GREEN, '41  
GEORGE W. WOELFEL, '41  
RICHARD M. DIETZ, '41  
JOSEPH KASZYCKI, '41  
ROY E. WOODLING, '41  
DR. J. SMITH MILLER, HON. '41  
GEORGE W. HANSON, '42  
LOWELL K. OLIPHANT, '42  
CHARLES E. PATTEN, '42  
ROGER E. KOLM, '42  
CHARLES P. DAVIDSON, '42

\* In military service

# DRAVO CORPORATION

DRAVO BUILDING

PITTSBURGH, PENNA.



# TIPS FROM THE TOWER

**A** VETERAN of the first World War and long recognized as a national expert on flood control, Charles F. Ruff, '20, received new honors last month when he was awarded the "Croes Medal" for his outstanding work by the American Society of Civil Engineers at its annual meeting in New York. Alumnus Ruff first gained national recognition in 1936 when he made an exhaustive study of the Ohio river basin for the National Resources Committee, and later added to his prestige when, as a member of the Flood Control division of the Federal Power commission, he completed several important investigations. At present he is busy doing important work in water supply problems for various war projects.

**A** CAREER dedicated to the development and growth of the baking industry was recognized last month when Raymond K. Stritzinger, '10, was unanimously elected president of the Continental Baking Company to succeed M. Lee Marshall, who will remain as chairman of the board. The new head of one of this country's largest baking firms has been an execu-

tive of the concern since its organization in 1925 when Continental purchased the Stritzinger baking business, and for the past eight years has been director of operations for the company.

**I**F we were to print a picture of Bridgeport's "man of the year" for 1942 our choice would be Samuel P. Senior, president of the Bridgeport Hydraulic Company," states an editorial published recently in the Bridgeport (Conn.) *Post*. Reason for the *Post*'s praise of Samuel P. Senior, '96, is



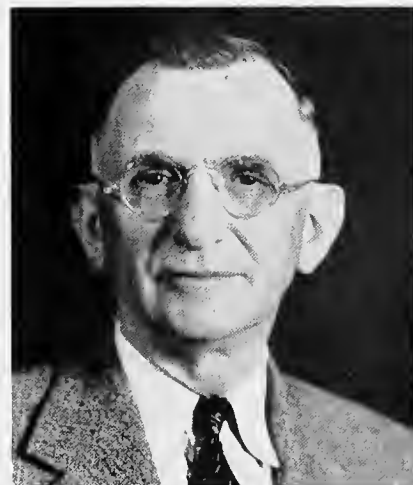
**SAMUEL P. SENIOR, '96**

*"... of maximum service to the nation"*

based on the fact that twice in one lifetime this active Lehigh alumnus has forecast the coming of war with uncanny accuracy, and in each case, has prepared the water system of Bridgeport for the demands which he knew would be sure to follow. He planned and constructed the Hemlocks Reservoir, first of Bridgeport's large modern reservoirs, just in time to be ready for service in the first war. Without that water supply, the industrial expansion of that day would have been stymied.

Most recent Senior achievement, the construction and opening of Bridgeport's new Saugatuck reservoir, was

completed in time to be of maximum service to the nation's war effort. With twelve billion gallons of water in storage and a daily flow of seven million gallons, Bridgeport officials need not worry about the necessity of water ra-



**DAVID HALL, '96**

*"... to gardening, golf, and fishing"*

tioning. In thanking Mr. Senior for his devotion to the city. *Post* editors said: "If it were not for this foresight coupled with remarkable success in building the reservoir at just the right time in the face of tremendous opposition from residents in the Saugatuck Valley who didn't want to have their summer homes displaced, we'd be on water rations soon, and the city might face a serious drought next summer."

**A**CTIVE in the electrical industry since his graduation from Lehigh in 1896 David Hall, a Westinghouse engineer on the Pacific coast, resigned his position last month, retired to his Van Nuys, California home where, with Mrs. Hall, he will devote his time to gardening, golf, and fishing, his favorite hobbies. A fellow and life member of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers, Mr. Hall has headed engineering activities for his company in the Los Angeles area since 1926, and for the past ten years has served as a special lecturer on electrical machine design at the University of Southern California. Prior to 1926 he was active in the design and construction of direct current equipment in the power engineering section at East Pittsburgh, and he played a major part in the electrification of America's major industries such as steel mills, mines, and railroads. He also helped develop the first practical direct current drive

*(Continued on page ten)*



**RAYMOND K. STRITZINGER, '10**

*"New laurels are added..."*



## IT'S DINNERTIME IN AMERICA

**I**T'S DINNERTIME...or will be soon. What are you going to have? Steak's a little bit high. Maybe some lamb. Or chicken.

Enjoy it. Enjoy every bite of it while you can. Enjoy it even if it *is* rationed, even if you *do* pay more for it than you've paid in years.

At least you can still get it...

Not too far in the future...if the Japs and Nazis win...you may be glad to get a scrap of the cold skin of a chicken from a refuse pile. You may fight over a leaf of spoiled lettuce. May risk your life for a bone with a few scraps of meat on it.

Is this revolting? Does this seem drawing the picture a little too grim, a little too black?

It isn't. And it's time that we here in

America realized it isn't. Right now, just to feed our armed forces, we are rationing certain foodstuffs. Can you imagine the shortages the Germans and Japs would make here if *they* took over?

*Planned* shortages. Planned as part of their revenge for our being a "have" nation. Planned as part of their scheme to keep us subjugated for generation after generation.

There's no reason why they should spare *us*, if they're victorious. They've spared no one else. People in Poland and Greece and Yugoslavia now grub for miserable shreds of food from garbage piles. People like *us*.

Think about it. Think of it as something we and our families may face... think about it as one of the things that

lost time, half-hearted effort, "letting the other fellow do it," can bring about... think about it as one of the realities of total war.

Now is no time to relax. Now is the time for all of us...for you who read this advertisement and for us who sign it... to do all in our power to get this war over sooner.

It's up to *you*...and *us*.

## AMERICAN LOCOMOTIVE

30 CHURCH ST., NEW YORK, N. Y. • MANUFACTURERS  
OF TANKS • GEN. CARRIAGES • ARMY AND NAVY  
ORDNANCE • STEAM AND DIESEL LOCOMOTIVES

*So interesting was the recent commencement address delivered to graduating seniors by America's former Ambassador to Japan that it is published here for alumni readers*

Today we are at war. It was not a war of our choosing; we were treacherously attacked by forces whose stimulus was that of ambitious greed, and we responded as only a free and powerful, truth-loving and God-loving nation could respond, by reluctantly unsheathing that terrible sword which day by day and hour by hour we are swiftly whetting for the work in hand. We have unsheathed that sword not only to defend our homes and our women and our children and our children's children—and, yes, ourselves—from eventual enslavement, but that *truth* might prevail and that the foul miasma of untruth and falseness and lies with which our enemies seek to blot out the sun in every country that falls under their galling yoke shall never poison the pure air of our own beloved land. That sword of ours will not be sheathed until the danger is past and, let us hope, is swept from the world for all time to come. Is not that a cause worth living for, and fighting for, and dying for if necessary?

In that enlightened work, Gentlemen, you are to play your part. I wish I could hold out to you the prospect of the gracious living of olden days, those brief intervals between wars when, for a small minority of mankind, the quest for truth was a normal and peaceful concomitant of life, when truth could be defended by words alone. Alas, for many years that cannot be, nor, in the light of the facts you face, would you have it otherwise; for no man, if he is worth his salt, would shirk in any degree whatsoever the grave responsibilities and labor and danger which right thinking tells him must be his portion. "Though love repine and

word, "truth," for truth is all-embracing. It comprises all knowledge and learning, all justice and balance and correct perspective, and all the beauty of living and of life. "Beauty is truth, truth beauty," wrote Keats, "That is all we know in life and all we need to know."

*"He is trampling out the vintage  
where the grapes of wrath are stored.  
He has loosed the fateful lightning  
of his terrible swift sword,  
His truth is marching on."*

YOU, gentlemen of the graduating class of Lehigh University, have completed the first part of your education. You have learned many things during your years at Lehigh. You can have learned nothing more fundamental than the meaning of the

## His Truth is Marching On

by

DR. JOSEPH C. GREW

reason chafe, there came a voice without reply: "Tis man's *perdition* to be safe, when *for the truth* he ought to die." God's truth is marching on. You could not, if you would, retard that march. You would not, if you could. For in giving all that you have, applying all that you have learned and assimilated in this college, to the furtherance of that march of Truth, you are to find the profound satisfaction and great inspiration of living for an ideal, for your country, for civilization and for the future freedom of humanity. "Mine eyes have seen the glory. . ." I cannot deplore that outlook and vista that you face today. I can only congratulate you that you have, each of you, from the very start, a man's work to do—work that may try your very souls but from which you will profit and grow and your country will profit and grow by possessing you as citizens. "And if I drink oblivion of a day," wrote Meredith, "so shorten I the stature of my soul." Only by functioning to the limit of our several capacities in the circumstances in which we find ourselves can we add to our stature. At this time of national peril, who would fail in that maximum effort?

**T**HE bloodthirsty and ambitious enemies who face us in Europe, Africa, Asia, Oceania, and on the high seas are men schooled to living by their own maximum efforts. The Nazis of Germany have made a cult of violence; they regard unrestrained power as the ultimate arbiter of history. If a German hurts you or kills you, he feels that he is proving his superiority. All the talk and all the reasoning in the world will not prevail for a moment against a youth who has been reared to a strenuous life of ruffianism and racial arrogance. Germans are more vigorous enemies than Japanese, in that their technical capacities are higher, but in all other respects they are well matched by their Asiatic partners in aggression.

I shall talk about our Japanese enemy today because that is the enemy whom I happen to know best. Chance made me remain in Germany and Austria-Hungary until the eleventh hour of the last world war, and in Tokyo until the outbreak of this one. In describing Japan I have no wish to suggest policy—indeed, the major military policies of this war have been made plain by events: We have taken the offensive, and we shall keep the offensive against our foes—on all continents, and all

seas, of the globe. It is a wonderful thing to be able to say "we" and to mean "the democratic, free United Nations of the world" and to know that we face our German and Japanese enemies together. Let me describe that Japanese enemy to you.

Even before Pearl Harbor, Japan was strong and possessed a military machine of great power—and when I speak of that military machine I include all branches of the Japanese armed forces, the army, the navy and the air force. That military machine had been steadily strengthened and developed during many years, especially since Japan's invasion of Manchuria in 1931, an act of unprovoked aggression which, in effect, commenced the expansionist movement of Japan in total disregard of the rights and legitimate interests of any nation or of any people that might stand in the way of that movement. In 1937 came Japan's invasion of North China and Shanghai, which led to the past six years of Sino-Japanese warfare. The Japanese did not wish to clothe that infamous campaign with the name of war: they called it first the "China Incident," and later, when great Japanese armies were trying desperately but futilely, year after year, to destroy the manpower and break the magnificent courage and fighting spirit of the ill-equipped but determined forces of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, the Japanese people, even with their own unbalanced humor, could not fail to perceive the sardonic humor of the term "Incident," and they then, with tragic-comical deliberation, dubbed the campaign the "China Affair." But never "War." So it is today.

**B**UT during all these years of their unavailing effort to conquer China and to bring about the surrender of the Chinese National Government those Japanese armed forces were using China as a training ground in preparation for the greater war, already carefully planned, for their eventual conquest and intended permanent control of all of so-called "Greater East Asia including the South Seas" and for the imposition upon the peoples of those far-flung areas of what Japan is pleased to refer to as the "New Order" and the "Co-Prosperity Sphere." We know what that euphemistic slogan "Co-Prosperity" means: it denotes absolute hegemony—economic, financial, political—for Japan's own purely selfish interests and the virtual enslavement of

the peoples of those territories to do the bidding of their Japanese masters. This statement is not a figment of the imagination; it is based on practical experience in other regions already subjected to Japan's domination. Such a regime will be imposed in *every* area that may fall under Japan's domination.

During all of this period of preparation the Japanese military machine has been steadily expanded and strengthened and trained to a knife-edge of war efficiency—in landing on beaches, in jungle fighting, and in all the many different forms of warfare which it was later to encounter. Let me give you merely one illustration of the sort of Spartan training to which those



Above: Japan's Kichisaburo Nomura and Ar

Japanese soldiers are subjected. Before the war, American officers from our army and navy and from the Department of State used to be sent to our Embassy in Tokyo to study the Japanese language, the army officers being assigned from time to time to observation duty with Japanese regiments.

On one occasion, during a four-day maneuver period, the Japanese commanding officer took his unit on a twenty-nine-hour march without rest; some of the soldiers actually fell asleep while marching, so great was their fatigue, and one officer ran into a pile of lumber on the way. At the end of this gruelling test the commanding



officer, instead of allowing his men to rest, immediately sent them out to take up defense positions and on patrol. The American officer, astonished at this inhumane treatment, inquired why the troops could not be allowed a modicum of sleep in view of their obvious nearness to collapse. "My men know how to sleep already," replied the Japanese officer; "I am training them to learn to stay awake." Add to that intensive training the native courage of the Japanese soldiers and sailors and airmen, their determined obedience to orders even in the face of certain death and their fanatical joy in dying for their Emperor on the field of battle, thus acquiring merit with their revered ancestors in the life to

planned and carried out to the last detail; a Cabinet Planning Board, composed of military experts from whose orders there is no appeal, directs the use that shall be made of all personal and corporate wealth and determines all questions relating to production. No word of criticism of the Government or its acts is tolerated; the so-called "thought control" police take care of that. Labor unions are powerless. In war Japan is a unit, thinks and acts as a unit, labors and fights as a unit.

WITH that background, and having in mind the strength and power of Japan even before Pearl Harbor, consider for a moment the scene as it has developed in the Far East. Consider the tremendous holdings of Japan today—Korea, Manchuria, great areas in China Proper, Formosa, the Spratly Islands, Indochina, Thailand, Burma and the Andamans, the entire Malay Peninsula, Hongkong and Singapore, the Philippines, the Netherlands East Indies and, farther to the south and to the east, myriads of islands many of which are unsinkable aircraft carriers. Those areas contain all—mind you, all—the raw materials essential to the development of national power; rubber, oil, tin, metals and foodstuffs—everything that the most comprehensive economy can desire; and they contain furthermore millions of native inhabitants who, experience has proved beyond peradventure, will be enslaved as skilled and unskilled labor by Japan to process those raw materials for immediate and future use. Add to that the stores of scrap iron for the making of steel which have been accumulated these many years in the Japanese homeland and the further stores acquired in the many conquered and occupied ports. There you have a recipe and the ingredients for national strength and power that defeat the imagination even approximately to assess.

Now to this recipe and these ingredients add one further element of grimly ominous purport. During all of my ten years in Japan I have read the books, the speeches, the newspaper and magazine articles of highly placed Japanese, of Generals and Admirals, of statesmen and diplomats and politicians. Sometimes thinly veiled, sometimes not even veiled, has emerged their overweening ambition eventually to invade and to conquer these United States. In their thinking, even the

megalomania of Hitler is surpassed. Fantastic if you will, but to them it is not fantastic. It was not fantastic when the foremost Japanese Admiral, as recently occurred, publicly stated in all seriousness that he intends that the peace after this war will be dictated in the White House in Washington—by Japan. It might be one year or two years or five or ten years before that Japanese military machine would find itself ready to undertake an all-out attack on this western hemisphere of ours; they themselves have spoken of a hundred-year war; but one fact is as certain as the law of gravity: if we should allow the Japanese to dig in permanently in the far flung areas now occupied, if we should allow them to consolidate and to crystallize their ill-gotten gains, if we should allow them time to fortify those gains to the 'nth degree, as they assuredly will attempt to do, it would be only a question of time before they attempted the conquest of American territory nearer home. In no respect do I overstate this case. My judgment is based on no wild surmise nor upon any far-fetched and imaginative hypothesis. It is based on facts, which are there for all to see, and upon ten long years of intimate experience and observation.

WHAT worries me in the attitude of our fellow countrymen is first the utterly fallacious pre-war thinking which still widely persists, to the effect that the Japanese, a race of little men, good copyists but poor inventors, are incapable of developing such power as could ever seriously threaten our home shores, our cities and our homes, a habit of mind which is reinforced by the great distances separating our homeland from the eastern and southern battle fronts today. Second, I am worried by the reaction of our people to the current successes of our heroic fighting men in the Solomons and New Guinea, for after each hard won victory the spirits of our people soar. Moral stimulation is good but moral complacency is the most dangerous habit of mind we can develop, and that danger is serious and ever-present. I have seen with my own eyes in some cases and I have had first-hand vivid personal accounts in many other cases of the horrible tortures inflicted on some of our fellow citizens by those utterly brutal, ruthless and sadistic Japanese military police; I received in Tokyo the first-hand stories of the rape

(Continued on page ten)



or Grew pictured before the start of hostilities.

come, and you get a grim conception of the formidable character of that Japanese fighting machine. Let me add that the jealous personal disputes, endless red tape and face-saving expedients which characterize the civil life of Japan in time of peace wholly disappear in war; the various branches of their armed forces cooperate in well-nigh perfect coordination, and their staff work, strategy and tactics are of a high degree of excellence. The precision and speed of their campaign in the Malay Peninsula and their rapid taking of Singapore are sufficient proof of that. Furthermore, in war Japan is wholly totalitarian; her economy is

*In a month filled with uncertainty, Lehigh's rapidly decreasing student body learns that the University has finally been approved as an Army training base*



*This picture taken by student photographer Frank Rockett shows an ice covered corner of Coxie Lab after a recent snow storm*

## Cross-Cutting the Lehigh Campus

THE future of the University in this global war became more certain last month with the announcement by the War Manpower Commission that Lehigh has been selected by the Army as one of the colleges to be used as a training base for engineers, and that within the near future a contract will be signed by administrative officials and representatives of the War Department. That Lehigh's technical facilities would be used by either the Army or the Navy had long been taken for granted, but not until the recent announcement was it definitely known which branch of the service would send men to South Mountain for specialized training.

Commenting upon the new program University officials stated that the number of soldiers to be trained, the courses they will take, and other matters of detail will not be known until a formal contract is signed. However,

they are confident that the first group of trainees will arrive on the campus early in April.

But while the campus remained agog over the proposed Army program, ninety-five undergraduate members of the Enlisted Reserve Corps, quietly terminated their student activities, and reported on February 17 to Fort Meade, Md., for active duty with the Army forces. The second group to be called within a week; (the first numbered twenty-eight men) these reservists included seventy freshmen of whom fifty-one were engineers; eighteen sophomores, three juniors, and one senior, who needed but six more semester hours for graduation. Pro-rata credit toward graduation and a refund of registration money were given to each man called to active duty.

With this second group gone from the campus, the University has lost 123 of the 1404 students registered at the

beginning of the Spring semester, and a recent order from the War Department indicates that additional students will be called in the next few weeks. This order, received by the Dean of Undergraduates, states: College Students in the Enlisted Reserve Corps will be called to active duty at the end of the first semester, term, or quarter, terminating after December 31, 1942, excepting as follows: all Medical and Pre-Medical students including Dental and Veterinary; approved Engineering course students who are classified as sophomores, juniors, or seniors; Advanced Course ROTC Senior Unit students; students in the Electronic training group, and aviation cadets."

OTHERS eligible for temporary deferment include Juniors who are pursuing approved technical engineering subjects and who are not members of the ERC. These men will, if induct-

ed prior to the end of the semester, be placed on inactive duty while continuing their technical work until the end of the term, and at that time will be called to active duty. Those selected at the completion of their basic military course for further technical training will be detailed for such instruction under the Army Specialized Training Program.

Faced with the prospects of an immediate call to service, seniors, concerned with their classroom status, were pleased with a presidential announcement to the effect that after March 24 they will be given a grade for each course which they are carrying at the time of their induction, and that full credit for each course will count toward graduation. Thus, a senior whose grades are satisfactory at the time of his induction will become eligible for a diploma.

Last month's ever changing campus scene found faculty members as well as students leaving the University for ac-

tive war service. Latest to go are Dr. Harold P. Thomas, professor and head of the department of Education, who was commissioned a Major in the special service division of the Army; Dr. William L. Jenkins, assistant professor of psychology, who is now at San Diego as a specialist in the Navy's radio and sound laboratory; Gerhard Magnus, an instructor in English, who was called by Selective Service; George Ekaitis, assistant football coach, who was commissioned a First Lieutenant in the Army and assigned to Fort Eustis, and John W. Maxwell, '26, manager of the University Supply Bureau, who has been commissioned a First Lieutenant in the Army where he will be assigned to a Post Exchange.

SOMEWHAT bewildered by the current of unrest prevalent on the campus sixty-four members of the class of 1947 M, who entered Lehigh at the start of the Spring Semester, were formally introduced to University life

at a pep rally and smoker sponsored by Cyanide, junior honorary fraternity. Principal speaker Captain Samuel Pierce Jr., of the military department, urged the new students to get the most out of college life whether they remained on the campus three weeks or four years, and declared that no aspect of college life is less important than any other, but that students must learn to evaluate and decide which is best for them.

To give freshman engineering students an opportunity to complete some of their class room work before being called into the service, a faculty approved plan proposes that all first year engineering courses be put on an eight week basis, similar to the program followed last summer when Lehigh adopted the accelerated program. Under this plan the men in this category will gain some credits before leaving, since full course credit could not be granted if they failed to complete their work under the ordinary sixteen week semester.

## A Road Ends

*The BULLETIN is pleased to republish an editorial from the Brown and White which was written by Editor Lynn C. Bartlett, '43, who received his diploma at January commencement exercises and a week later joined America's armed forces.*

THIS is the last article I shall ever write for the Brown and White. This is the "thirty" editorial, the last editorial any editor writes before leaving the paper. . . It is difficult to write the "thirty" editorial. Difficult and somewhat sad. Lehigh means so much to one who is about to be graduated. Perhaps this editorial will also speak for the other seniors who are leaving. .

Lehigh has truly been a "fostering mother." Lehigh has been a nourisher of growth in mind and body. Lehigh has been friendship. Lehigh has been memories that will grow more poignant as the years start to pass by—quickly—too quickly.

Have you ever sat in the west doorway of Packer Hall and watched the early morning mist beyond the Chapel steeple, Carved around the top of the

doorway are the words "Homo Minister et Interpres Naturae." That doorway, that motto—that is what Lehigh has meant. . .

And Lehigh has meant the crowd standing in the Stadium on a brisk Indian Summer afternoon—standing and singing the Alma Mater. You never forget that afternoon, that song. "We will ever live to love her. . ."

And Lehigh has meant running up the hill to a cold eight-o'clock. In the winter, sometimes, the trees glisten with icicles. You never forget those white-shining trees. . .

And the Memorial Building tower silhouetted against a midnight moonlit December sky. . . That building is dedicated to other men who loved Lehigh. . .

And sitting in the Library entrance on a rainy day and watching people pass up and down the hill. . .

And Lehigh has meant the 'Chor at one o'clock Sunday morning. The beer is good and the boys are singing. . . "Get out the old Silver Goblet. . ."

And the proms at the Empire and

Grace Hall—white ties and black ties and evening dresses and the band. . . "Good-night, kid, it was a wonderful dance. . ."

And Lehigh has meant late-night bull-sessions and typewriter-pounding in the Brown and White lab. . . and all the good guys who used to be around and are gone now. . .

And two hours sitting on the wall at the Lookout on a Summer Sunday afternoon. . . Lehigh has a campus of tall towers. . . and the Lehigh Valley is smoky. . .

And Lehigh has meant putting the period on the last sentence of a term paper at four in the morning. . . Punch-drunk from need of sleep—but you realize suddenly that you are becoming educated. . .

Lehigh has meant youth and happiness. Lehigh has meant glorious hope and only a little sadness. The spark of life glows dimmer as one becomes older. Most of us will always remember our Lehigh years as the time when the spark glowed brightest.

It is always sad to say good-bye to your "land of heart's desire. . ."

## Tips From the Tower (Continued from page three)

for the Pacific coast oil drilling operations.

**F**EATURED in a recent issue of *Time* as a small, smart, fast growing outfit, which is now the largest U. S., producers of armor plate, the Luk-



**ROBERT W. WOLCOTT, '18**  
"*... untouched by any steel maker*"

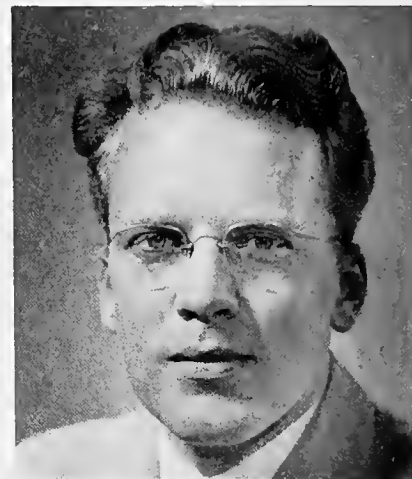
ens Steel Company, headed by Robert W. Wolcott, '18, announced at years end that it had quadrupled plate output, and had made enough armor for a dozen warships, and hundreds of army tanks. Operated by peace-loving Quakers, Lukens Steel refused all military

work for more than a century, changed its policy only after America entered World War I. But by the time the company completed the world's largest rolling mill, the Armistice had been signed, and the expected slump in steel orders resulted.

Unwilling to let the mill remain idle, Wolcott, upon assuming the presidency, immediately began to: (1) specialize in oversized hot rolled plates, (2) set up fabricating subsidiaries to give Lukens a larger market. Both schemes worked and when the current war broke out Lukens was a natural to receive large Army and Navy orders. Aided by a \$25,000,000 plant expansion program, Lukens has tripled its employment to 6,000; quadrupled sales to \$47,000,000; multiplied net profits almost twenty times to roughly \$1,500,000, a record untouched by any U. S. steel maker.

**T**HAT boiler plate embrittlement can be eliminated by the use of hydrogen-impervious steel alloy is the belief of metallurgist Carl A. Zapffe, '34. To prove his theory Zapffe, who is affiliated with the Battelle Memorial Institute, has been doing extensive research on the subject and only recently

presented a paper on "Boiler Embrittlement" at the annual meeting of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers in which he attributed the break-



**CARL A. ZAPFFE, '34**  
"*... myriads of minute pockets*"

down of boiler plate steel to hydrogen infiltration into the intergranular structure of the metal and subsequent chemical reactions whereby myriads of minute pockets of gases are created, which build up tremendous pressures forcing apart the grain structures.

## His Truth is Marching On (Continued from page five)

of Nanking; I have watched during these fateful years the purposeful bombing of our American religious missions throughout China, over three hundred incidents of infamous destruction of American life and property, the intentional sinking of the *Panay*, the attempts on the *Tutnilla* and on our Embassy in Chungking, and other efforts on the part of those military extremists to bring on war with the United States for the very purpose of leading up to the eventual carrying out of their fell designs; and I say to you, without hesitation or reserve, that our own country, our cities, our homes, are in dire peril from the overweening ambition and the potential power of that Japanese military machine—a power that renders Japan *potentially* the strongest nation in the world—potentially stronger than Great Britain or Germany or Russia or the United States—and that only when that military caste and its machine have been wholly crushed and destroyed on the field of battle, by land and air and sea, and discredited in the eyes of its own

people and rendered impotent either to fight further or further to reproduce itself in the future, shall we in our own land be free from that hideous danger and be able once again to turn to paths of peace.

**L**ET us never forget that the Germans and the Japanese were formerly great contributors to the progress of mankind. Let us remember that they are now misled by castes of militarists, aided and abetted by upstart demagogues, and that it is up to us—after victory—to consolidate that victory by eliminating militarism forever from the institutions and the minds of our present enemies. We cannot, we dare not dream of an easy peace purchased at the cost of the death of *your sons*—the boys of 1970—in their turn. We cannot tolerate a military defeat of our enemies which would give them a political and ideological armistice; we must and will bring the German and Japanese peoples back to the community of civilized men by expelling their

mis-leaders from the last office or post of command.

A long, hard, bitter road stretches before us, a road beset with "blood, toil, sweat and tears." Where does it lead?

It leads to victory; of that, and of your contribution, I have not one iota of doubt. The victory which we shall win will not merely be military victory, not merely the liberation of millions from terror, famine, oppression, and imminent death. We must translate our victory into a creative peace; justice and truth must be mustered to the service of mankind once more, and the common people—all the people—of the world must be assured their three great rights: first, the right to their own governments, religions, and cultures; second, the right to live as free, self-governing men; and third, the basic right of a decent livelihood. These rights, proclaimed by Lincoln and reiterated by Sun Yat-sen, open up new channels of human progress and happiness.



**S**ELDOM has our campus sustained a greater shock than came at noon on February 2nd when the news spread like wildfire that George Hoban, our head football coach, had succumbed to a heart attack while driving to his office. There had been no warning symptoms. He had been in his office in the morning seemingly in the best of health and spirits. After lunching at the Bethlehem Club he drove down New Street to Church Street where he turned west towards the Hill-to-Hill bridge. Midway in the block an approaching driver saw him slump down over his wheel and the car veered sharply to the right over a snow bank and into one of the trees which line the sidewalk. A passing physician stopped his car and found him unconscious but still breathing. Death came in a few minutes.

George came to Lehigh in the fall of 1912 transferring from Dartmouth. He played on the football teams of '12, '13, and '14, being captain of the latter team which was one of the best in Lehigh's history. After graduating he went to work for the Bethlehem Steel Company. When war seemed imminent, he left for the officers' training camp at Plattsburg, N. Y., and later was commissioned a Captain of Infantry, U. S. A.

After the war he settled down in Maryland where he married Miss Mildred Lee Miles. Football remained an avocation with George, for even after he became manager of Spalding's Baltimore branch he continued to coach, his longest term of service being with Baltimore Polytechnic. As its games were played on Fridays, George was able to officiate college football on Saturdays and became one of the best-known officials in the East and South. Two children were born, the older "Bill" now being in the army and the younger, Jean, has been enrolled in the Moravian College and Seminary for Women.

George served on a committee, of which I was chairman, appointed by



President Williams to recommend a coach to succeed Glen Harmeson. After interviewing a large number of candidates, I consulted Albert Maginnes, '21, the third member of the committee, and we agreed that Hoban was decidedly a better prospect than any of the men we had interviewed. The war having put a crimp in the sporting goods business in which George was engaged, he consented to take the job if Dr. Williams offered it to him. Accordingly Al and I made our recommendation and Dr. Williams accepted it, and entered into a contract with George.

**S**O much for biography and the circumstances which brought George to Lehigh in July, 1942, several months

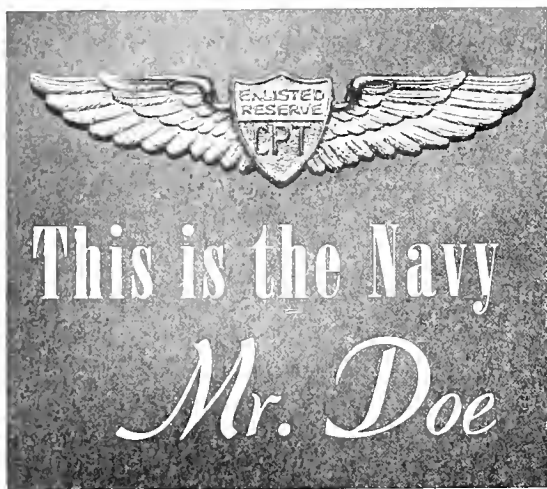
ago. His success with our team is too well known by Lehigh men and by the football world (he was named the "Pennsylvania Coach of the Year" by the newspaper sports writers) to need repetition here. What is not so well known by those who had no personal contact with him was his wonderful personality and sterling character. One glimpse of that beaming smile and you sensed the nature which lay behind it. Hard-working always and stern if need be, he was quick to relax once the day's work was done. Then his genius for friendship came quickly to the surface. Everyone who knew him counted him as a friend. Faculty, students, alumni, and townspeople all were pulling for his success. It is no wonder that his players gave him their best and that he was able to create a winning team.

To those of us who knew him well and who worked with him the loss is deeply personal. To Lehigh his passing means an almost irreparable loss, for to find another George Hoban will be difficult, if not impossible. Perhaps we may secure as capable a coach, but men as lovable as George are hard to find. It is no wonder our sorrow is profound.

# Farewell to a Friend

by

Walter R. Okeson, '95



**W**INGS over Lehigh" is a figure of speech which has become an actuality with increased emphasis on Lehigh's participation in the war program.

From the beginning of the Civilian Pilot Training Program, Professors Butterfield and Jackson urged Lehigh's participation and saw it through. With the coming of war, Lehigh was chosen by the Navy for training groups of embryo pilots under the V-5 cadet program.

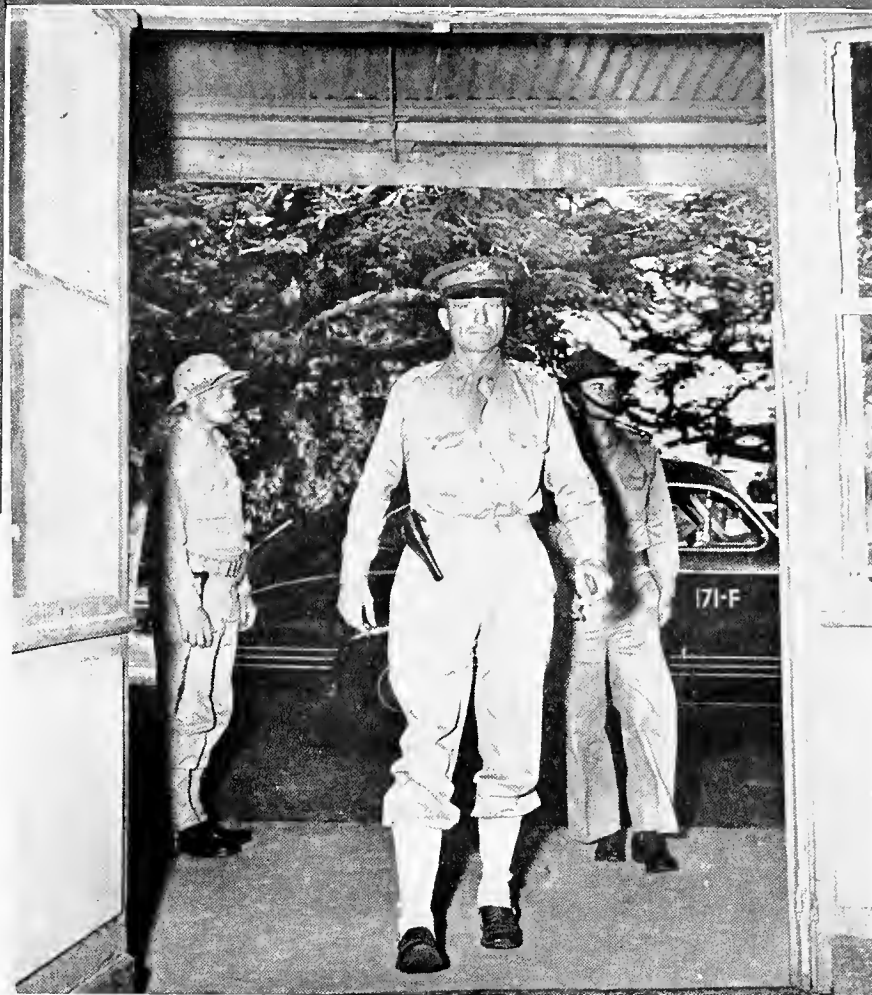
Each eight weeks, a group of 30 take barracks in Taylor gymnasium and study intensive ground work under Assistant Professor T. E. Jackson's direction. Mathematics, physics, civil air regulations, code, navigation, meteorology, general service and operations of aircraft, and aircraft identification are covered in 240 hours on the campus by cadets while learning to fly at the Allentown-Bethlehem airport.

Graduating to wings, these men go on to Navy "toughening" courses and ultimately advanced flying at Corpus Christi or Pensacola. Now known as the War Training Service cadets, these men actually have Navy "salt" applied later but know what it means to work under Naval command on South Mountain.

Scenes on this page, enlarged from an Alumni Association motion picture, show (top) cadets receiving flight instructions from Percy Jermyn, '39; (center) the "all clear" signal from the flight tower; (below) a student contemplates his "solo" and gets help from a classmate who obligingly swings the prop.



*Here are the adventures of some of the 1218 Lehigh alumni who are now in the service of Uncle Sam*



(ACME)

*New Commanding Officer at Guadalcanal is Maj. Gen. Alexander M. Patch, '12*

## Life Among the Lehigh Service Men

FROM somewhere in New Guinea last month Captain Ralph Cheli, '41, led a squadron of speedy North American two motored bombers in an aerial attack which virtually wrecked the Japanese held base at Lae. Supply dumps, ammunition stores, and shore and harbor facilities were smashed or set afire in the devastating attack. Carrying both demolition and fragmentation bombs the squadron came in at a low level under overhanging clouds and loosed their bombs with deadly accuracy. As Captain Cheli and his mates turned from the attack there was a tremendous explosion and huge clouds of smoke billowed up from harbor installations. Miles from the scene, enroute to their home base, the pilots could still see the flames shooting into the air.

Captain Cheli left Lehigh in his junior year to enlist in the Army Air Corps at Mitchell Field, and was immediately sent to Tulsa, Okla., for preliminary training. In November of the same year, following a nine month course, he graduated as a pilot from Kelly Field. After receiving his wings, he was sent to Miami, assigned to the 21st Reconnaissance

Squadron, and was subsequently transferred to Newfoundland, where after a brief period of service he was returned to Florida. Prior to leaving this country last August for "somewhere in Australia" Captain Cheli organized his own squadron, and led all the men across the Pacific. It is not known whether the squadron he organized participated in the attack, but there is a possibility that, with the original unit intact, they all functioned under the command of their daring leader.

Second Lehigh alumnus to break into the headlines last month was Lieutenant Joseph B. Boyle, '39, co-pilot of the famed "Dry Martini," who successfully saved his battered Flying Fortress during the recent American attacks on the captive French works at Lille. Recovering from gashes of the face and legs as a result of the attack, Lieut. Boyle was visited by Brigadier General H. S. Hansell Jr., who awarded him the Purple Heart for his heroism and in his official commendation said "Lieutenant Boyle's courage, level headedness and ability in bringing his aircraft back safely saved

not only his crew but also the aircraft. All the crew acted heroically under great difficulties and intense enemy fire."

When Major Taylor, pilot of the "Dry Martini" was killed in the battle with Nazi planes after the Flying Fortress had dropped its bombs, Lieut. Boyle assumed command, and despite the fact that he was painfully wounded, and that the ship was riddled with bullets, he safely guided the remaining "cocktail kids" to their home airport, where he was immediately sent to a hospital for treatment.

When the United States War Department decided to relieve the Marines at Guadalcanal and replace them with army troops they selected seasoned Major General Alexander M. Patch, '12, to be the commanding officer of one of the Pacific's "hot spots." Born into the Army (at Fort Huachuca, Ariz.) General Patch entered Lehigh with the class of 1912, but withdrew before graduation to accept an appointment to West Point from Pennsylvania. Prior to assuming command at Guadalcanal, General Patch had been ranking officer at New Caledonia where he learned the intricacies of jungle fighting, and taught his troops to be jungle wise.

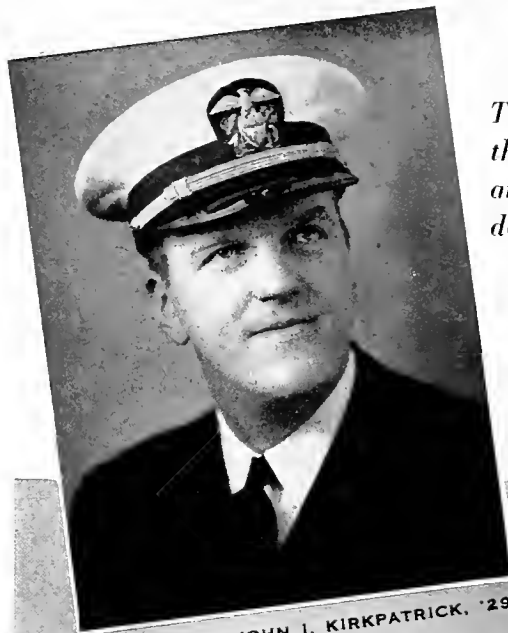
Reported in the December issue of the BULLETIN as being Associate Editor of the "Stars and Stripes" in England Captain Harry A. Harchar, '39, now says that he has been sent to North Africa to organize a branch of the newspaper in that sector. Of his experiences in Africa Captain Harchar writes: "... was sent down here to head this edition of the 'Stars and Stripes'. And is it a lovely set up? After England it is a land of. . . no, not milk and honey. . . but dates, oranges, and champagne. Gallons of it at 85 cents per bottle. Oranges by the million, and the swellest dates (fruit) you've ever tasted.

**H**AD a swell trip down from England. Flew part way and finished the trip on a very fast boat in company with this theatre's headquarters personnel. Only trouble was that I had to lug a portable typewriter, a camera case with a speedgraphic, which seemed to grow in proportions and weight with the distance, two musette bags, a brief case, plus the usual impedimenta like clothing roll, barracks bag, pistol, helmet, Mae West life preserver, and of course a trench coat stuffed with all kinds of junk in its pockets. But we got here and in twelve days had our first African Edition off the presses.

"And now we speak of my most favorite topic: FOOD. Having had horse meat in England, the camel meat here isn't half bad. A little on the strong side, but not bad. I often wonder how it would be if it were served as camel-burgers. And when I get back don't you dare mention the word Spam to me. I really like the stuff, but enough is enough. Water is said to be unsafe for our consumption so we drink wine with our meals. I must say no one had to tell me twice about the water situation, and I haven't had a drop of the vile stuff in my mouth except to brush my teeth.

"Great things are going on at the front, and I wish I could write and tell you about them. Strict censorship, however, forbids my even trying. But you will be interested in knowing that things are happening, and that the morale of our troops is splendid. We all want to get things over with and get home to our families."

From "Somewhere-in-Alaska" comes a long letter from Charles S. Satterthwait, '27, who writes: "I was called to active duty May 9, 1942 as a First Lieutenant in the Corps of Engineers, and was ordered to report to Fort Belvoir



LIEUT. (JG) JOHN I. KIRKPATRICK, '29



LIEUT. CHARLES SATTERTHWAIT, '22



CAPTAIN RALPH CHELI, '41

*The men pictured on the many Lehigh alumni armed services of the doing their part to as*



LIEUT. (SG) H. A. HARCHAR, '39  
LIEUT. (SG) D. W. F. '35



LIEUT. T. W. F. '35



page are only a few of  
who have entered the  
country, and who are  
the Allies of victory



GOLDRICK, '26  
JELL, JR., '26



CAPTAIN S. P. COATES, '29



LIEUTENANT JOSEPH B. BOYLE, '39



'35 (MISSING)



LIEUTENANT LOUIS H. FEHER, '40

where I received a hasty five weeks of training. A group of us were then sent to Camp Clairborne, La. where our troops were turned over to us. After six weeks training we came north prepared to go over seas, but our orders were changed and our regiment proceeded to Fort Lewis near Tacoma, Wash. After a short period there we left for "Unknown Destination". We are under very strict censorship and cannot say much. The work is very interesting, and important, but, believe me, we had a White Christmas.

"We have what they call the 'Willewaws' up here in this land where storms begin. And what storms. The wind has been recorded at 103 m.p.h. here, and it is practically impossible to walk in that sort of a storm. The weather changes so rapidly here that it literally makes you dizzy. Censorship does not allow me to tell where I am, however, I can say that the scenery is perfectly beautiful. The mountains are all covered with snow and ice from the clouds right down to the sea. It is a barren, rugged, fierce type of beauty.

"Now that heavy snow storms set in we have a hard time finding our fox holes. The blackouts are very strict, and it certainly can be dark. Sometimes when you walk around in a black out you will just disappear in the snow up to your neck. (Answer: you stepped into a fox hole filled with snow). The food is swell and the clothes that the good old U. S. A. has issued to us are of the finest. If you could see me in my high leather boots, (three pairs of arctic socks), jersey lined pants, with long winter underwear, our O.D. uniform, two sweaters, and arctic field jacket, and on top of this a fur-lined Parka, I am sure you would think that I was a cross between an Eskimo and something that Frank Buck would never have brought home dead or alive."

Lieutenant Louis H. Feher, '40, who recently returned from a secret assignment in England, is now stationed at Camp Murphy, Fla. from where he writes: "In August 1941 when I was inducted, I went down to Camp Lee, Va. with Charles Moravec, instructor in journalism at Lehigh, but a month later was transferred to Fort Belvoir where I received my commission. In November of that year Jack Heller, '39, and I went across in the same boat, but we became separated in England. However, a few months later I met Robert Marsden, '40, near London. He was engaged in the same type of Signal work as I. Both of us were in the Electronics training group and were on detached service with British units.

MY first air raid (on Poole harbor) was so spectacular and interesting that I wondered how somebody got scared in such "doings". Later I stopped wondering. In my relations with the British people I found them friendly and as hospitable as they could be under wartime conditions. British officers and men were always willing to cooperate."

A practicing physician for the past seven years, Stephen P. Coates, '30, recently gave up his practice at Suffield, Conn., accepted a Captain's commission in the Army Air Corps, and was given a six weeks training course at Miami Beach. At the present time Captain Coates is stationed at the School of Tropic Medicines in Washington.

John I. Kirkpatrick, '29, assistant to the president of Lehigh, was granted a leave of absence last month, and was commissioned as a Lieutenant (J. G.) in the Navy. At the present time Lieutenant Kirkpatrick is affiliated with the Navy's office of Procurement and Material and is stationed in Washington.

# We're in the Army Now

ONE of the biggest thrills I have had since donning a G. I. uniform came recently when First Lt. Alfred T. Cox '40 was our able instructor and leader for five hours in infiltration tactics, and this prompted me to comply with the editors' request for an article hanging over my head the past three months. Lt. Cox is as thorough an Infantry Officer and instructor as he was Lehigh's football captain under Glen W. Harmeson back in 1939.

It is difficult to concentrate on writing a magazine article under a double-time comprehensive schedule in Officer Candidates Courses at the famous Infantry School, Fort Benning, Georgia, but a few brief highlights on the past 16 months in uniform may fill the bill for the untiring ALUMNI BULLETIN staff.

On my many civilian visits to West Point, I always marvelled and admired the precision and finesse of the gray-clad cadets. I never knew what the boys went through, but now I realize how tough, efficient, thorough, courageous, and self-sacrificing a military leader must be at all times.

During the past two months in the heat and red clay of Georgia, I have come to realize what the Infantry School stands for and means to the backbone of the Army of the United States. Lehigh R. O. T. C. graduates who have been commissioned will agree that expert instructors, tactical officers, and an efficient operating machine enable the program to implant the qualities of leadership and superior military knowledge in thousands of officers and enlisted specialists in the Army of the United States.

The motto of The Infantry School is "Follow Me." This is exemplified in everything we do because it is the prescribed command given by the Infantry squad or platoon leader when the time comes for direct action against the enemy. "These words, implying so much of direct leadership," according to the *Fort Benning Pictorial Review* "indicate the position of the school in the Army structure." The Infantry School is the nation's out-

standing institution whose responsibility is to keep abreast of all the many new developments that are constantly occurring in fast-moving battle conditions in this global war.

Life of an officer candidate here does not have too much color and glamour. It is hard work and rightly so. Ultimate victory in battle against our Axis foes is the primary goal of the most



LIEUT. CHARLES J. MORAVEC  
"... prior to his induction"

thorough and all-inclusive educational program in the world. Every candidate who expects to earn his commission must be a leader of men under every possible condition of mental, physical, and nervous pressure.

A long list of college honors of extra-curricular activities does not indicate military leadership. Successful maneuvers in business or rapid promotion in a civilian job do not necessarily mean that a soldier should be an officer. Modern combat means that leaders must have courage, character, intelligence, energy, interest, humanness, and keen judgment.

ATTENDING classes will not give candidates all the knowledge they need. Demonstrations and practical work are so well combined with lectures, conferences, and training films

that every candidate gets ample opportunity to know and use a variety of weapons, how to drill soldiers, methods of tactical strategy, the whys and wherefore of administration, mess management, and motor transport.

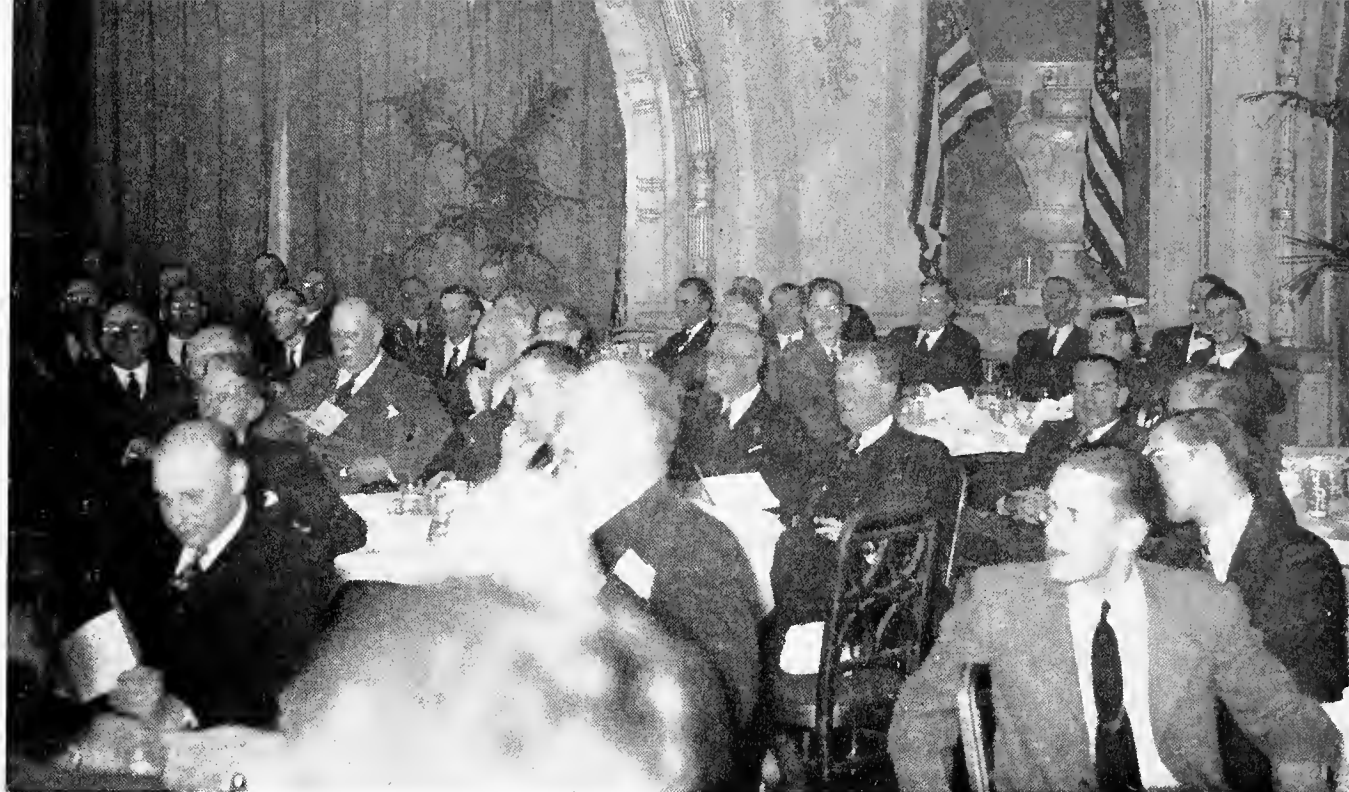
The experiences I have had in the past 16 months in practically every section of the country will never be forgotten. I left Bethlehem with a lump in my throat, but this was lost when the medicos at Camp Lee, Va. gave me my introduction of Army "shots in the arm" and First Lt. Robert Miller '40 was on hand to see that I got a proper fitting uniform.

Days at Camp Croft, S. C. brought much grief as I had to drill on the range instead of welcoming press representatives to the Taylor Stadium press box. I shuddered when the sergeant handed me a new rifle filled with cosmoline; but in due time, with sore elbows and shoulders. I learned to master the mechanism and now have the highest regard for that rifle and many more Infantry weapons I have actually used and which are proving to be the best in the world.

Assignment to Fort Dix, N. J. was a happy moment on December 4, 1941, but three days later the scheming Japs changed the Army's plans for my 15-day furlough and before January snow and ice had a chance to melt away, I was on my way to Camp Clairborne, La. By this time, I had made up my mind that nothing mattered so much as to prepare myself for the actual test before victory would be this country's. I'll never forget the night I served as a road guide for the longest convoy in American military motor history with six below zero weather, the day my partner and I were stranded in Richmond, Va., when the convoy was routed over other highways, and the huge breakfast we ate at a swanky hotel in Pinehurst, N. C. after the convoy passed us.

The six weeks we lived in natural gas heated tents in Louisiana were spent in more detailed intelligence training which proved most beneficial

*(Continued on page eighteen)*



*Some of the 143 alumni as they celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Philadelphia Lehigh Club.*

# This Month with the Alumni Clubs

## Fiftieth For Philadelphia

One hundred and forty three alumni and friends of Lehigh met Friday evening January 22 at the Bellevue-Stratford Hotel to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Philadelphia Lehigh Club. This was one of the largest attended meetings held in recent years, and every one enjoyed the program.

Principal speakers included Dr. C. C. Williams, president of Lehigh, and Dr. William Mather Lewis, president of Lafayette College. Both speakers extended congratulations to the club on its golden anniversary, and then went on to explain what may happen to colleges and universities during the next year if the War Manpower Commission takes over and sends trainees to the respective institutions.

Chairman of the meeting was Mercer B. Tate, Jr., '20, who in turn introduced Clifford F. Lincoln, '11, as toastmaster. Officers of the club for 1943 elected at the meeting include: Thomas G. Conley, '24, president; Mercer B. Tate, Jr., first vice-president; Thomas H. Lueders, '06, second vice-president; Moriz Bernstein, '96, secretary and treasurer.

New directors who will serve until January 1946 were also elected. These men are: John H. Pennington, '97, Mercer B. Tate, Jr., '20, John J. Shipherd, '21, William C. Major, '24, Edward J. Garra, '25; and S. Louis Huyette, '26.

Moriz L. Bernstein, '96, who is starting his forty-first term as secretary of the Philadelphia Club presented a brief history of the club in which he said:

"According to past minutes, the athletic situation bobbed up at almost every meeting. At one of the meetings the discussion was 'Should the Faculty or the Advisory Committee control the number of conditions that disqualify a student from playing on a team.' As a result a resolution was sent to the Board of Trustees that the General Committee should control the matter of eligibility but that the Faculty be accorded more representation in this Committee and that the sub-committee on qualifications be composed of faculty members. Later the Athletic Board was dissolved and the faculty is now in full control and always will be.

"The early wanderings of the Club

for its monthly meeting were from Reisser's to Dooner's; Hotel Vendig to Hotel Hanover; the Walton to the Old Manufacturer's Club; then 25 years at the University Club, 1510 Walnut Street. After that, between the New Manufacturer's Club and the Engineers Club. The monthly meetings were dispensed with and reduced to three major meetings during the year, namely, the Annual Meeting, Spring Outdoor and the fall Beat Lafayette Smoker. The Annual Meetings were held at the University Club, Kuglers and for the last twenty years at the Bellevue Stratford Hotel.

THE first outdoor meeting was held May 29, 1899 at Widow Hanly's, Westville, New Jersey. Jardine, '84 was the sponsor of a planked shad dinner of large proportions. These dinners were also held at the Old Lazaretto, Essington Hotel, Corinthian Yacht Club, Philadelphia Yacht Club, Kugler's Mohican Club, Philadelphia Gun Club, Log Cabin, Medford, New Jersey, and the Philadelphia Cricket Club.

"In March 1905, Pierce '87 edited and Bernstein '96 published the first

issue of the Philadelphia Lehigh Club News. It stated that 'subscribers are required to waive the benefit of all libel laws enacted as the editors objected to being drawn and quartered. It continued publication for 18 years until the ALUMNI BULLETIN took its place. From 1908 to 1912 under the reign of Perry '88 educational discussions took place which were too hot for the University and we had to quit.

"Charlie Wetherell, '70 was the instigator of Beat Lafayette Dinners and on November 13, 1912 the first one was held at Bookbinders, 125 Walnut Street and the 30th annual one was celebrated last fall. As always a moral victory is won. In 1920, Cully Daboll '96 wrote the lyrics and staged the first and only minstrel show made up of Philadelphia members. It was successful up to the point when the entire ensemble started to sing the "Lehigh Engineers" when Curley Snyder, '85 cleared off the stage and sang it himself. What a party at Kuglers.

"For some years there was a movement on foot to incorporate the Philadelphia Lehigh Club. Finally, on March 11, 1927 a charter was granted in the Court of Common Pleas No. 4 by Judge F. D. Finletter. The name was changed to the Lehigh University Club of Philadelphia, having nineteen directors to carry on the traditions of the Club. Steinmetz '95 was the first president under the incorporation.

"In 1929, the Club, through Lincoln '11, offered a football trophy to be competed for by the members of the Inter-Academic Football League. Three cups have been donated. The Episcopal

Academy won permanent possession of the third cup in 1942.

"Financially, the Lehigh University Club of Philadelphia is the strongest of all Lehigh Alumni Clubs. It pays as it goes. Those loyal fellows who pay their annual dues are to be lauded for



MORIZ L. BERNSTEIN, '96  
"... in harness for forty years"

their keen interest in the welfare of the Club and Lehigh.

"The present incumbent has been in the harness as your secretary for forty years. During that short time, he has seen much, heard much and spoken little except through print. Those forty years were full of extreme pleasure in doing the duties required. The reminiscences that might be told are of the choicest delight about those who have

passed through this way and those of the present. It must be said that all the things accomplished were done most harmoniously — no friction whatsoever — by those intrepid Lehigh men who planned and planned well without thought of reward or praise.

"Though we are in the midst of the direct struggle for the rights of the individual, serious thought by far seeing Lehigh men will guide this Club through the years to come and this guidance will always be in the capable hands of its officers and Board of Directors."

### New York Lehigh Club

The development of a new organization chart was the principal business confronting directors of the New York Lehigh Club when a special meeting was called by President Fred E. Portz, '17, on January 21 at the Murray Hill Hotel. Since the New York Club has been suffering from an unusual loss of directors due to enlistments, and changes of personnel in the metropolitan area, the board decided to limit its activities temporarily. However, as soon as the many vacancies have been filled the reorganized group will meet to plan activities for the remainder of the 1943 club year.

Present at the January meeting were: President Portz; Robert V. Henning, '38; William B. McKinley, '19; G. Hunt Weber, '14; H. Victor Schwimmer, '26; Fred E. Galbraith, '11; George F. Nordenholt, '14; Linwood H. Geyer, '15; Dr. Theophil H. Mueller, '14; and Robert F. Herrick, '34.

## We're in the Army Now (Continued from page sixteen)

when we got to our mission in the Pacific Northwest.

We were aroused to more specific duty when enemy shells hit the Pacific coast at two vital spots in the state of Washington. It was then that American citizens in that sector began to realize that blackouts were no joke. They began to volunteer for non-paying civilian defense jobs. They began to guard military information that had reached their ears. When the Alutians were attacked, people of the ever-green empire buckled down to a serious war effort, the like of which I have not seen anywhere in my trans-continental travels.

Shellings and attacks were not the only causes for a cooperative effort. There were many minor incidents in

their home towns, country schools, defense industries, and the big metropolitan centers. A few of these have been widely publicized and have awakened young and old to be on the alert.

Soldiers who want to make big impressions on their admirers and produce themselves as heroes are another group to stop. At a boom-town tavern, a newly appointed officer who had not visited this beer palace in several months presented a shining example of this particular class. He bragged loudly of his trip to an overseas station, the havoc created by the enemy, and his acts of courage. The waitress encouraged him with questions and smiles until a regimental intelligence officer, relaxing in the same tavern, called him aside. We learned much

later and after the "hero" had been assigned to another post that he had invented a tale for home town hero worshippers.

As I go to classes, firing ranges, demonstrations, and conferences with the ever-watchful eyes of Captain Alfred L. Musson, my Commanding Officer, and First Lt. Fred Flipse, my Platoon Tactical Officer, on me, I can't help but wonder what a wonderful experience it would be for every soldier to be at Fort Benning to learn how to become a military leader. I don't have much time to think of the past, but someday I sincerely hope that I can again enjoy peace and victory and recall the valuable experiences I have had and which I would not trade for any I may have missed while in uniform.





*Lehigh's 175-pound Whit Snyder gives Cornell's Jim Marsh a brief view of the rafters as he seeks a throwing hold. Snyder won a unanimous 6-0 decision.*

# The Sports Parade

*Hopes of regaining the Eastern Intercollegiate Wrestling title are high as the Brown and White grapplers score decisive victories over Syracuse and Cornell wrestlers in opening meets.*

WHEN five outstanding wrestlers were called to active service last month undergraduate hopes for a successful mat season were blasted. But undaunted, genial veteran Billy Sheridan, reshuffled his squad, and predicted that the Engineers would still have a "pretty fair" season. That he was not fooling is evidenced by the one sided victories scored over weak Syracuse and powerful Cornell in the first two meets of the current campaign.

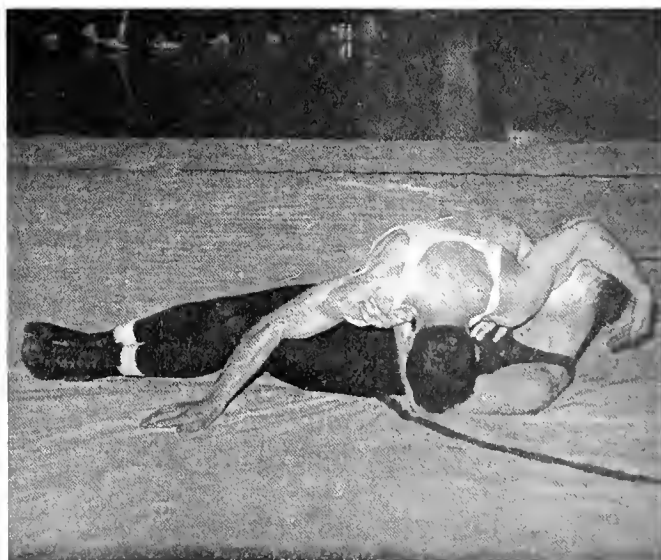
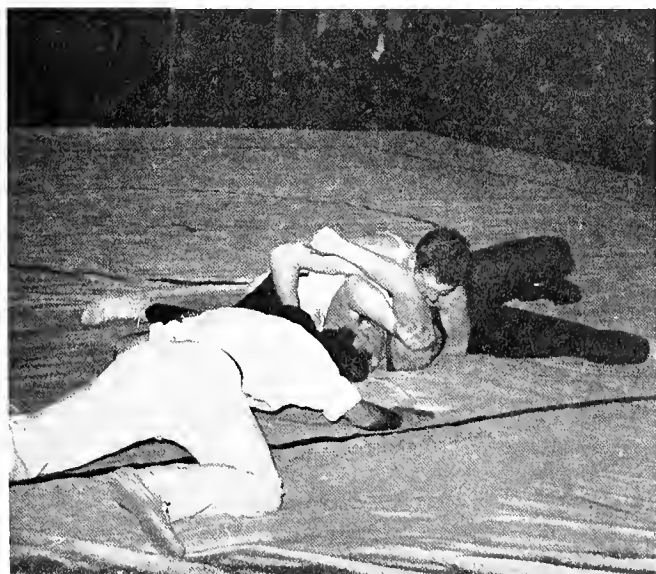
Commenting upon the loss of the five grapplers, who according to Sheridan were capable of making any collegiate team in the country, Lehigh's coach declared: "Sure—it's tough to lose five men of that caliber from your squad, but I'm not crying the blues over it. We have some good wrestlers who will put up a scrap with any of our opponents. No coach has a complaint when a boy drops a sport to serve his country."

Encouraged by Sheridan's optimism, students and townspeople, eager to see the Brown and White team in action, filled spacious Grace Hall on the evening of January 30, and cheered lustily as the Engineers scored a 27-3 victory over the hapless Orangemen from Syracuse. While the visiting team was not on a par with other members of the Eastern Intercollegiate Wrestling conference, the opening meet clearly indicated that once again Lehigh will be a dangerous contender for championship honors before the season ends.

In every bout but one the Sheridan coached men displayed a marked superiority over the Orange clad grapplers, and while falls were limited to three, the bouts taken on decisions were won by large margins. The lone defeat occurred in the 145 pound encounter when Captain Norman Weidersum of Syracuse defeated veteran Ken Swayne, by a 5-3 decision. The bout was close right up to the last minute when the Syracuse leader earned the necessary two points by taking Swayne to the mat.

A week later the Engineers entertained a veteran Cornell team on the mats in Grace Hall, and once again the Brown and White men were victorious 23-3. Despite the fact that the opposition was greater, Lehigh's superiority was again evident, and the team

*(Left) Heavyweight Frank Winters scores a fall over Bill Harris of Syracuse. (Below) Captain John Stockbridge easily pins Sutton of Syracuse.*



had little trouble winning seven of the eight bouts.

The lone fall was scored by Lehigh's Captain John Stockbridge in the 165 pound bout with Carl Almquist of Cornell and came after a little more than eight minutes of wrestling. Stockbridge was always the aggressor, but Almquist, well versed in the characteristic Cornell defensive tactics, managed to stave off defeat until late in the bout when Lehigh's captain clamped on a reverse bar and scored the fall.

Cornell's lone victory came in the 145 pound class when Captain Jim Miller scored a 8-3 verdict over aggressive Ken Swayne. This bout was close until the last few minutes when Miller scored two quick take downs to clinch the verdict.

Surprise of the meet was heavyweight Frank Winter's easy 13-2 victory over Gordon Steele. The latter who has only been defeated twice in his competitive career, was no match for the Lehigh sophomore, who took him to the mat at will, but was unable to score a fall. Several times Steele's shoulders were perilously close to the mat, but each time the veteran Cornellian managed to escape, and the bout ended with Winter receiving the decision.

### Swimming

Coached by Dick Brown, former long distance swimming star, Lehigh's swimming team has been defeated by Temple and Rutgers in the two meets held thus far this season. Handicapped by the lack of veteran mermen, Brown's team has been improving steadily and should win its share of meets before the season ends.

In the first meet with Temple held in Taylor pool, the Engineers matched the visitors point for point until the final event when Temple won the 440 yard relay by inches to annex a 41-32 victory. In winning this event the Owls also established a new Lehigh pool record of 3:49.1.

Paced by Captain Dave Schaper Lehigh's natators scored first places in the 50 yard free style event, the 100 yard dash, diving, and the 200 yard breaststroke race. Temple scored most of its points by winning all three of the relay events.

A week later the swimmers traveled to New Brunswick the first of the

Middle Three dual meets to Rutgers by a 41-34 score. Feature event of this meet was the 50 yard dash in which Schaper of Lehigh and Gantener of Rutgers finished in a dead heat. Prior to this event, Schaper had won the 100 yard free style race, while Gantener had finished first in the 200 yard breast stroke event. Lehigh's only other victories occurred in the 440 yard race, and in the 440 yard relay.



CAPTAIN DAVE SCHAPER

*"... he paces the mermen"*

### Basketball

A revamped Brown and White basketball team has found the going hard since Captain Bill Binder graduated in January. In fact the Engineers, coached by Jim Gordon, have been lucky to win two of their last six contests, and the early season smoothness, so evident when Binder was in the game, has disappeared entirely. Further crippled by the loss of several promising players who were called to active service, the cagers have been playing hard aggressive ball, but lack the finesse of a veteran combine.

Evidence that the Brown and White basketballers would have hard sledding was revealed shortly after the start of the second semester when the team "blew" a commanding 26-14 half time lead, and barely managed to score a 48-45 victory over Stevens Institute in a game played on the hardwood of Grace Hall. Forced into an overtime period when the regulation game ended with the score deadlocked at 43 all, the Engineers tallied five points in the extra session to clinch the verdict.

A few nights later the cagers took to

the road, traveled to Philadelphia, and were defeated 44-32 by a fast shooting Swarthmore quintet. As in the Stevens encounter, Lehigh was unable to hold a comfortable lead, and at halftime Swarthmore led 14-13. In the last two periods Lehigh's attack faltered and the Garnet men were able to score from almost any angle.

Champions of the Middle Three last year the Brown and White quintet lost its first league game the next week to the Scarlet of Rutgers by a 60-47 score. Sparked by the eighteen point performance of sophomore Jim Gale, Rutgers took an early lead and at one time Lehigh trailed 21-2. However, by the end of the half, the Engineers had cut the margin to 31-23, but never seriously threatened despite the accuracy of Vincent Moravec who tallied five goals, and four foul shots for a total of 14 points.

Paced by the same Vincent Moravec, the team regained its winning form a few days later and defeated a veteran Brooklyn College five 41-38 in a close game played at New York. Aided by the eleven points tallied by Moravec, the Brown and White built up a commanding first half lead, but bogged down in the last two periods and barely managed to win.

Traveling to Annville the next week, the Gordon coached team was handed a 60-41 lacing by the high flying Dutchmen from Lebanon Valley College. The first period was closely contested with each team matching point for point, but in the second period the Dutchmen found the range and at halftime intermission led 31-18. Lehigh tried valiantly to close the gap in the second half, but could not pierce Lebanon Valley's defense.

Unable to break the losing streak, the cagers went to Allentown two nights later and were defeated 48-34 by the Cardinal and Gray of Muhlenberg. Each team scored 16 field goals, but the Mules won the game by sinking all but one of 17 attempted foul shots, while the Engineers completed only two out of 17 attempts. The Lehigh team which took the floor against Muhlenberg was comprised almost entirely of freshmen playing their first season of varsity ball. Since the start of the season last month twelve players have been lost to the squad and it seems highly probable that an all-freshman team will campaign the rest of the schedule.

## Single-cylinder test stands speed engine production...



*Information supplied by an Industrial Publication*

Single-cylinder aircraft-engine test stands in one aircraft engine plant are helping to speed production, while contributing to improvement in engine parts, and, consequently, to power plant performance.

These stands duplicate a regular, full-sized, 9 cylinder radial engine, except that eight of the cylinders have been removed and the drive shaft, instead of spinning a propeller, exerts its force against a brake mechanism for registering horsepower. With these single cylinders, engineers run tests on pistons, spark plugs, valves, piston rings, piston pins, intake and exhaust ports and cooling fins. Tests of hundreds of

variations and combinations are run quickly, saving not only the expense of operating a complete engine, but also valuable days of test time, and releasing the regular test cells for production use on full-sized engines. In addition, a test on a specific part can be run to the point of failure with the single-cylinder stands.

Design features in the cylinder and its component parts can be tested, modified, rejected, improved or approved before constructing a full-scale engine model for extensive ground and flight tests. Also, troubles cropping up in service engines can be relentlessly pursued.

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# FOLLOWING THE *Lives* OF LEHIGH MEN

## CLASS OF 1886

*E. S. Stackhouse, Correspondent*  
1206 B. Lorrain St., Austin, Texas

A number of letters have come to me in response to my recent letters in the class notes and it seems that I ought to bring them to light. Some of them stir up old memories of days when we were at Lehigh sixty years ago.

I have kind notes from Grossart and Harwi who express their pleasure at again seeing 1886 notes in the BULLETIN. Siebert writes, "That hospital to which you refer never got beyond the paper stage. The last war killed it."

An unusually interesting item comes from Mr. H. S. Leach, the Librarian at Lehigh, which I quote: "I send you an item which I think deserves publication in the LEHIGH ALUMNI BULLETIN, and it will make good copy for your column. I can't get the BULLETIN to put in my items from the point of view of advertising the library, but I think when a classmate of yours gives some 950 volumes that ought to be news for everybody." Then follows this statement:

"Mr. Curtis H. Veeder of the Class of 1886 has found it necessary to clean out his attic, and as a consequence he has sent us nearly a thousand volumes of his father's library. There are many interesting and valuable books in this library which cover a period before Lehigh's founding. For instance there are 28 volumes of the first periodical in America on the automobile, called *The Horseless Age*. Strangely enough, we did not have any of this. The library is rich in books on sociology and social experiments, like Brook Farm, the town of Economy, near Pittsburgh, history and travel, early books on slavery, early poetry and early periodicals. There are books on mining, mining reports, geology, agriculture and women's rights.

"Many books in this library will be valuable to our research students in the history of things, and since nearly all of them were published before Lehigh was founded they will add to our already good collections in many fields."

This note speaks for itself and it was mighty fine of Dr. Veeder to so generously remember the Library and I can only suggest to other men of 1886 that, while hunting for scrap in their attics, they keep in mind that Mr. Leach will welcome any valuable old books they may happen to find there.

It seemed strange to me that the BULLETIN would shy away from any items from the Library. Those of us who carry in our minds and hearts the picture of that gem of the campus, the dear old semi-circular library of our day, carry such a reverence for Lehigh's library that anything they would offer we should expect would be most welcome.

I'll bet, however, that none except the older men can imagine one of the functions of the library which we enjoyed in my day, and that was as a bath house.

Those were the days when bath rooms were just coming into vogue but only a few homes scattered here and there could boast of them. With the students housed all over the town in homes and boarding houses, the Trustees had filled a real want in providing for them a number of bath rooms in the basement of the Library, and at the beginning of each year we would march up to Professor Chandler's office,

who had charge of the library, plank down our fifty cents and secure the key of a bathroom in the library which would admit us to a bath once or twice a week, towels and soap furnished by the student. Thus was cleanliness not only brought next to godliness but also next to literature and erudition.

## CLASS OF 1889

*George W. Harris, Correspondent*  
12 Holland Terrace, Montclair, N. J.

Our two classmates shown in this month's class letter are men of long friendship and men of action both during their college days and later in their life's work. Their careers bring to mind an old saying, "Coming events cast their shadows before."

It's a pleasure any time to go through our '89 *Epitome*, but especially now when refreshing our memory about the deeds of Barnard and Lincoln in the eighties; dodging all references to misdeeds, if any,—in this connection would warn a prosecuting attorney that he would have

a mighty tough job to prove a case against these worthies.

Both of these old chums took an active and leading part, with considerable success, in athletics, such as running, tug-of-war, lacrosse and football, to mention a few Lehigh sports; they also were members of a lot of social groups while in college. John Lincoln's fine Record (book) of the Class of 1889 gives a most interesting account of the experience of classmates from 1885 to 1935—a pioneer Lehigh innovation, by the way.

There is no thought here of attempting, or desiring a competition with "Who's Who." In brief—for the sake of the argument—Ralph Barnard has been an able lawyer for forty odd years in Washington, D. C., with important Bar connections and business interests. John Lincoln has been a prominent coal man for more than half a century in the Pocahontas and neighboring coal fields of southern West Virginia, with large responsibilities and many interests.

The picture, in question, was taken in 1937 at the time of the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the founding of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity, Lehigh Chapter, of which Barnard and Lincoln were among the founding members.

In other words, the history of these two men from 1885 to date strikingly emphasizes the power of the past in shaping the fortunes or destinies of the future.

Further browsing in our old *Epitome* developed that in our Junior year at Lehigh, sixty four '89ers' were listed of which 26 lived in Bethlehem proper; 35 in South Bethlehem and 3 classmates resided in other towns. Some of the Bethlehem '89ers' became expert "blockade runners," as it were, at times when crossing the New Street Bridge. Especially when in arrears on fares. In the course of human events, all mortals are supposed finally to have to cross the River Styx, of mythological fame, and I wonder, when our old Bridge Toll Keeper came to pay the Styx ferry man, if his thoughts reverted to his old days on the New Street Bridge, Lehigh River crossing.



Ralph P. Barnard

John L. Lincoln

"... coming events cast their shadows"





**THERE IS  
A WHEEL THAT WILL**  
*Give us more guns, planes, tanks*

It is one of many thousands of combinations — not easy to find.

That's what Abrasive Engineers are for — Norton abrasive engineers — Norton distributors' field men.

If you are turning out parts by mass production methods, you owe it to your business to study the grinding operations. Even a few seconds saved per piece means more guns, planes, tanks.



**NORTON ABRASIVES**



**NORTON COMPANY, WORCESTER, MASS.**  
BEHR-MANNING DIVISION, TROY, N. Y.

Classmates will regret to learn that Albert Duckham's wife passed on December 14, 1942. He had celebrated his Golden Wedding anniversary on the 26th of last October and the death of his beloved life companion was a great blow to him. The heartfelt sympathy of all 'S9ers' is extended to our classmate.

Duckman writes that his son, William A., Captain of U. S. Marine Corps, World War I, who was awarded the Croix de Guerre for bravery in action in France, is now a Lieutenant Commander in the Navy at Washington, D. C., in the Bureau of Yards and Docks.

Adieu kind friends—always nice to hear from you when in the mood to write.

#### CLASS OF 1891

Walton Forstall, Correspondent  
The Seacrest, Delray Beach, Florida

In Florida, as of January's end, we have had the warmest and pleasantest winter for years. Beck lives in St. Petersburg and Patterson has come to Florida every winter for years. I hope others of '91 share the good fortune of three of us.

In Bethlehem the teaching staff is working long hours to maintain Lehigh's high scholastic standard. We members of the Old Guard owe to the faculty and the undergraduates alike, the loyalty of some contribution to the Lehigh Fund.

#### CLASS OF 1893

Robert C. Heck, Correspondent  
51 Adelaide Avenue, New Brunswick, N. J.

This time I have gone after only two biographical outlines, which follow. For next time I hope that more will come in even without being asked for.

EVANS, HENRY BROWN. Born Dayton, Ohio, July 2, 1871. Central High School, Dayton, 1889. Lehigh University, M.E. 1893. Ph.D. University of Pennsylvania, 1901. Instructor in Mathematics and Astronomy, Lehigh University. Nov. 1894 to July 1895; same, University of Pennsylvania, 1905-1901. Assistant, United

States Nautical Almanac, U. S. Naval Observatory, 1901-1904; Assistant Professor and Professor of Mathematics, University of Pennsylvania, 1904-1942. Department Chairman, 1932-1940. Professor Emeritus, 1942. Dean Towne Scientific School.

Co-author, Analytic Astronomy, 1919, Trigonometry, 1922.

Member Am. Math. Soc., Math. Assoc. Am., Am. Ast. Soc., Am. Assoc. Adv. Sci., Tan Beta Pi, Sigma Xi, Pi Mu Epsilon.

Married Helen Mendenhall 1912. She died 1922. No children.

Residence, 88 Merbrook Lane, Merion, Pa.

SMITH, NOEL W. Born Williamsport, Pa., December 25, 1869. Williamsport High School; two years with Pennsylvania Railroad, clerk, etc. Lehigh University 1889-1893, graduated C.E.

Pennsylvania Railroad, Rodman, Assistant Supervisor, Supervisor, Division Engineer, Superintendent, General Superintendent, Assistant General Manager, Assistant Chief Engineer to retirement January 1, 1940. On furlough for four years to serve as General Manager U. S. Government owned Alaska Railroad, headquarters Anchorage, Alaska.

Married Helen G. Runkle of Williamsport, Pa., March 2, 1905. No children. Residence 122 Beech Tree Lane, Wayne, Pa. Member Philadelphia Lehigh Club.

Here is the second instalment of the class roll:

Hariston, Peter W., Farmer, Advance, N. C.; Harris, Lee S., Jr., C.E., 6000 Wayne Ave., Philadelphia; Heard, Richard W., E.E., 231 East 50th St., Savannah, Ga.; Heck, Robert C. H., M.E., 51 Adelaide Ave., New Brunswick, N. J.; Hubby, Lester M., Physician, 17 East 92nd St., New York; Ickes, T. S., Newport, Pa.; Keller, Charles L., M.E., 336 Walnut St., Western Springs, Ill.; Knox, Schuyler B., C.E., 24 Fifth Ave., New York; Loeb, Frank S., A.C., 5417 Plainfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.; McCullough, Francis M., 2917 Broad Ave., Altoona,

Pa.; McKenzie, Charles L., C.E., 704 Diamond Bank Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.; McPherson, John D., E.E., 3560 32nd St., San Diego, Calif.; Marr, William P., E.E., 1841 Wisconsin Ave., Racine, Wis.; Mathewson, Fredrick C., 3rd and Alder Sts., Shelton, Wash.; Maurice, George H., C.E., Eagle Springs, N. C.; Miller, James E., M.E., 63 Montague St., Brooklyn, N. Y.; Mylander, William F., C.E., 2124 Bolton St., Baltimore, Md.; Olmsted, Clinton L., C.E., 208 West 4th St., Oil City, Pa.; Osborne, Nathaniel M., C.E., 1101 Westover Ave., Norfolk, Va.; Peck, John G., C.E., Stow, Mass.; Potts, Stephen C., B.S. in Chem., 418 Montgomery St., Hollidaysburg, Pa.

#### CLASS OF 1894

T. G. Empe, Correspondent  
P. O. Box 772, Wilmington, N. C.

There has been some moving around among the faithful of '94 and if you are all agog to know and write, mark this:

A. Y. Hesse's address is 101 Roanoke Rd., Hyattsville, Md.

G. E. Shepherd is residing at 2657 Community Ave., Detroit, Michigan.

C. H. Thompson is General Manager of the Nassog Co., Hollins, Va. His mail goes to his residence, "Boxwood," Hollins, Va.

Mail goes to J. H. Walker at 102 Abington Rd., Clarks Green, Pa.

Among the notices that came from the BULLETIN was an unhappy one telling of the death of W. M. Hall last October. "Bilby" Hall, as intimates knew him, was a quiet unassuming good student, a member of the Glee Club and other activities in College. He afterwards devoted himself to teaching and as the commencements of his school conflicted with the dates of Class Reunions, he seldom came but his interest was undiminished.

His passing will be sad news for Hallock with whom my recollection is he roomed for the entire four years, and when I thought of one the other came into my mind, just as I never think of Warner without Sykes or vice versa.

#### CLASS OF 1895

Walter R. Okeson, Correspondent  
Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa.

Well! Well!! Well!!! Your class correspondent has actually received three—count them—letters from classmates. One was from Frank Baker who having heard that I was afflicted with arthritis was good enough to write giving me some good advice. Fortunately I am not very sorely afflicted and was able to answer that generously speaking I am in as good health as any man of 67 has a right to be. The other two letters were from Alfred Eden and Henry DeHuff and they actually give some news about several '95 men, so I reproduce them herewith.

My dear Okey:

Recently I have met Brooks and talked on the phone with Billie Warr. They have both retired (Jan. 1). Can't you stir them up to give an account of their "stewardship" and tell the rest of us about it in the BULLETIN? I also talked with Bud Saltzman. It was he who told me about Billie. Bud must have had a very serious operation not long ago, but seems to be pretty well and able to do some research or consulting work from his home. Billie is also consulting at his old stand once a week (in Passaic).

Best regards.

Your classmate,  
Alfred W. A. Eden

Dear Okey:

I just came across a letter you wrote me last May and this reminded me that I had intended writing you about this. I have missed the '95 column in the ALUMNI BULLETIN for some months past and I am hoping this does not mean that you have been ill. If this is the case I trust that you are recovering. However, the reason for the absence of this column may be the lack of news, as I think you have said if you do not hear from us fellows, you cannot write anything. I have a little news as follows:

I told you last May that we were out of DeHuffs, but this has been remedied and we are looking forward to a DeHuff for Lehigh—1960. This is PHILIP G. DeHUFF, the 3rd, son of Philip G. DeHuff, 1940, and by the way



"for all Returning Lehigh Men"

## THE HOTEL BETHLEHEM

BETHLEHEM, PENNA.

JOHN F. GORDON, '37, General Manager

AMERICAN HOTELS CORPORATION, N.Y.

J. LESLIE KINCAID  
President



**LABOR  
MERIT  
AWARD**

Minneapolis-Moline Power Implement Company is pleased to announce to its customers, the farmers of America, that it has been awarded the Maritime "M" pennant, the Victory Fleet Flag, and Maritime labor merit badges for its employees, by the U. S. Maritime Commission in recognition of Minneapolis-Moline's outstanding production achievement.

The products we make are on practically every Maritime ship that sails the seven seas. We are proud that our products not only help produce the food for freedom, but help get it to your boys and our boys, and all American boys and those of the United Nations wherever they may be.

If things were otherwise, we would naturally far rather use our entire energies to build farm machinery, but with world conditions as they are, we are sure that you will agree with us that the winning of the war must now be the first objective of all of us — because what good would it do if we could give you all the farm machinery you might desire, and we lost the war?

When Victory is ours, we will again supply you with the world's most modern tractors and farm machinery up to the capacity of our plants.

**MINNEAPOLIS-MOLINE POWER IMPLEMENT COMPANY**  
MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA, U. S. A.

Phil has been released from the Army temporarily for special work with the Westinghouse Company at the Essington Plant. Any one wanting to write to Phil could address him at 431 Bryn Mawr Avenue, Bala-Cynwyd, Pa., until he establishes a home near Lester. Phil was married last February.

Here is a little '95 news. Arthur H. Lewis' address is 78 Yeager Avenue, Forty Fort, Pa. Art is still mining engineer for the Glenalden Coal Company. He sent me a letter he had recently from Phil Lovering. Phil says he is strong and very healthy and would like to take on some boxing. He is working for the Victory Fund Committee, Treasury Department, and he is located at 1614 Federal Reserve Building, Kansas City, Mo., but writes from St. Joseph. He says he saw Empe, '94, in Hot Springs, Arkansas, last summer, but Empe was not very well. I understand that Phil has been married again.

That is about all the news I have. I hope this will help you make up something of a column for the next issue of the BULLETIN.

I hope you are well and wish you would give my regards to Eckfeldt, Bob Taylor, and Laramy when you see them, and don't forget Miss Nelly Murphy, whom I still hope some day to meet.

Sincerely yours,

HENRY DEHUFF

Of the Ninety-Five.

#### ITEMS FROM QUESTIONNAIRES

(Continued)

Alfred Eden is with the Chemical Construction Corporation of New York and in his capacity as Structural Designer has been working on several large plants for the U. S. Government.

Walter Ferris as Vice President and Director of Engineering for the Oil Gear Company of Milwaukee and his work is 100% in the war effort as they make variable speed drivers for tank turrets, pumps and machine tools.

Tom Hamilton is Vice President and General Manager of the Gary Railways Company. Tom was a Lt. Col. of Engineers in the first World War and served with the A. E. F. from 1917 to 1919.

Elmer Jacoby is a professor of mathematics at Temple University, Philadelphia.

E. B. John is still with the Pennsylvania Railroad, being general agent at Erie, Pa.

Bob Lentz is President of the Monetary Service Corporation in Buffalo, N. Y.

Bennie Loeb is still manufacturing hosiery, being Treasurer and Manager of the Penn Hosiery Mills, Inc., of Reading, Pa. He always supplies brown and white socks for the boys at '95's reunions.

Arthur Morgan lives at Poca, W. Va. He does not give any information further than that, so I reckon he has retired.

Now here is one who states he is retired, namely, Harry Philips. Harry spends his summers in New Jersey and his winters in Florida. How I envy him.

J. Livingston Poultney, who lives at the romantic address of Gatcombe Lane, Bryn Mawr, Pa., is another of our retired members. Poultney told me all about my rugs and my flowers when the class was at my house on the occasion of our 45th Reunion. That guy sure knows his stuff.

Robert Sayre Taylor! I could write an essay about him. His family and mine moved to Bethlehem in the fall of 1885. In case your arithmetic is poor, allow me to advise you that was over 57 years ago. Both families were good old rock-ribbed Presbyterians (our "me-nister" used to preach about Adam and Eve on Easter Sunday to keep our minds off this Roman Catholic "holy day"). So Bob and I met in Sunday School and church. Then went to school and college together. Called on the same girl (he married her). He is counsel for the University and I am Treasurer, so we work together, and when the weather permits we play golf together. As Gracie Fields sings, it is "One for all and all for one" with Bob and I as far as '95 goes. Our great ambition is to get the whole class together for our 50th in 1945.

"Yank" Townsend is still doing business (architecture) at the old stand in New Haven, Conn. He is one of our classmates whom I

see more or less regularly, as he comes to Bethlehem every so often with some boy to whom he is "selling" Lehigh. He is a "stout fellow" is "Yank" and the "Yile" influence in New Haven never phases his loyalty to Lehigh. I'll bet that last Saturday he was at the Yale gymnasium cheering Lehigh on to its decisive wrestling victory over Yale.

Harry Webster is Engineer of Motive Power with the Bessemer & Lake Erie Railroad. Harry, by the way, is a veteran of the Spanish-American War, having served in the Navy during that fracas.

Johnny Whitmoyer has retired from business and is living at Heathlands, Golf Links Road, Ferndown, Dorset, England. He is in Civil Defense work in the A. R. P. Services, English Government.

John Wilson is with the American Bridge Company in Trenton, N. J., and is living at the Stacy-Trent Hotel in that city.

#### CLASS OF 1896

W. S. Ayars, Correspondent  
269 Leonia Ave., Leonia, N. J.

Today I have received the usual reminder that this monthly effort must be in the hands of the BULLETIN on or before the ninth day of February. Today is the first, so I really have eight days of grace; but if I lay that reminder aside and trust to writing my contribution at the last moment, it may be too late. However, I am already one column to the good, because the last BULLETIN did not contain the column I had written for it, but some left-over material from a previous writing. There is a considerable wait between the writing and the publishing even normally; and now it looks as though it were going to be at least a month longer. However, I will do my part, and if funny things happen in the editorial sanctum, it will not remove any epidermis from my own anatomy.

Enclosed with the above-mentioned reminder letter were two of those information slips; one of them merely tells that Sam Cunningham, last heard from in San Francisco, is now employed as "Engr. of Design and No. 5 Analysis, Ord. Dept., U. S. Army, Washington, D. C." Just what that may mean, I dinna ken; but I hope Sam does. I feel sure he can do a mighty good job at Design; but I'm doubtful about his experience with No. 5 Analysis; you might tell us what it means, Sam, unless it is a military secret.

The other notice was one of the sort that are getting increasingly frequent; it tells of the death of Malcolm Carrington on 14 January last. He was born 4 July, 1874, which was also the birth date of Rosie Thorn. I used to hear from him at long intervals, but have had no word for several years. When he retired he was First Vice President of the Westinghouse E. & M. Co., and a notice I received at that time stated that he had gone back to his native city of Richmond. I recall him as a very good student, and as always being quiet, well-bred and rather diffident. He was one of the notable few of our class to make Tau Beta Pi, as a student; he got, in three years, what didn't come to me for over forty. I have just got out the old Class Book and dug up a few statistics: that book lists 104 men, and of these, according to my records, 41 have died, or 39.4%; of the entire class, 23 made Tau Beta Pi, and of these, 10 have died, or 43.5%. It would appear from these disquieting figures, that it does not pay to be a good student. Bieber, Laramy and Joe Thurston, by the way, all got into Phi Beta Kappa, so our Classics must have been a pretty smart bunch. However, they are all still living, I believe, so you can draw your own conclusions.

As you may have guessed, I am as short of news from any of my classmates as usual, and haven't even heard from Pop Pennington. There was one recent letter from Rosie Thorn with a very amusing account of how he and Bill, his son, installed a coal stoker in his heating plant when a very unsympathetic rationing board cut down his fuel-oil allotment by some 85%. This required cutting a large opening some three feet deep in a heavy concrete floor, taking out all oil-burning equipment and putting in an underfeed stoker. Where he picked up the stoker outfit, I do not know; but it arrived short of several essential parts, causing a long delay. But it is now functioning very efficiently, and all Rosie has

to do is to wheel in some 500 pounds of buckwheat coal at frequent intervals and shovel it into the feeding-hopper. In the meantime, he and Bill are putting in eight or more hours per day on war orders in their boatyard shop.

Looking into my files, I see that I wrote a column for the February issue on New Year's Day, but not one word of it appeared in print. I typed the manuscript and kept a carbon copy. Reading it over, it does not seem to be too stale; and as it was not used, there is surely enough, with this present epistle, to provide for the next number. So that will be all for this time. I am getting rather close to my three-score years and ten, but I think my heart is strong enough to stand the shock of hearing from any of you who are not too old or too lazy.

#### CLASS OF 1897

J. H. Pennington, Correspondent  
P. O. Box 159, Trenton, New Jersey

Being in the usual situation of having no word from anyone about anything, I have just finished looking through a lot of letters, written from ever so far back down to the present. Bill Ayars, Cully Daboll, Bud Saltzman, Bob Noerr, Mag McGraw, Bill Brady, Blondy Diven, John Sheppard and John Boyt are the most frequent offenders. Some others, more parsimonious in their literary effort write me occasionally, but it all helps to make life more livable. I have given you the letters of some of the above and I am sure that you found them interesting. I am sure that you would find the screeches from all the boys interesting, but some of them contain so many and varied cautionary signals that I would not dare to violate the confidence they impose by publishing them. One thing is certain, even if they passed my censorship, they would never get by the BULLETIN Goddess.

Stop reading now if you expect anything of an informative or constructive nature in the remainder of this epistle. My existence is uneventful. My path of duty is between my home and the place where the payroll that is adorned inconspicuously by my humble name is kept. I have had no suit for divorce, incendiarism, or other monkey business brought against me, so that life has been rather humdrum and well seasoned with ennui.

All four of my sons are in war work. The youngest is a First Lieutenant in the Marine Air Corps, at San Diego. He graduated as a Navy Ensign and transferred to the Marines as Second Lieutenant a year ago. The next youngest is Chief Inspector of Armor Plate at Bethlehem and his predecessor in the family circle is Civil Engineer in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, all these attended Lehigh. The oldest has been with me in our mismanaged little organization for twenty years, and we are 100% in defense work.

As for me, my dears, I just am. I work twelve hours every day, think of Lehigh and '97 sometime during each day, dodge the sheriff in my odd moments, and yearn for the farm. I always keep in mind the fact that Moses was 120 years old and his eyesight and other faculties were unimpaired when he finally let go of the children of Israel to finish their trek out of the wilderness. I still have fifty years to catch up with him.

All of the above is thrust at you, because you never do, say, or think anything which you trust me to pass on to the gang. You therefore deserve it and the only remedy is to let us have something from you that the boys should know, whether it is any of their business or not.

#### CLASS OF 1898

David H. Childs, Class Correspondent  
234 Saranac Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

I would like to add to my last letter a few comments on absence at the Arms Plant; a report was given me of absences on a Saturday in January. Fifty-five reported by telephone sickness of self or family, one hundred and three made no report. Out of curiosity I tried to see forty-nine of these men, and a woman counsellor tried to see seventeen of the women. This was of course only a sample. Here are the reasons given for the absence. Sixteen men and ten women said sickness; five men worked part of the day, three of the women were due for that day off (women work five days a week), five men were at their draft boards,

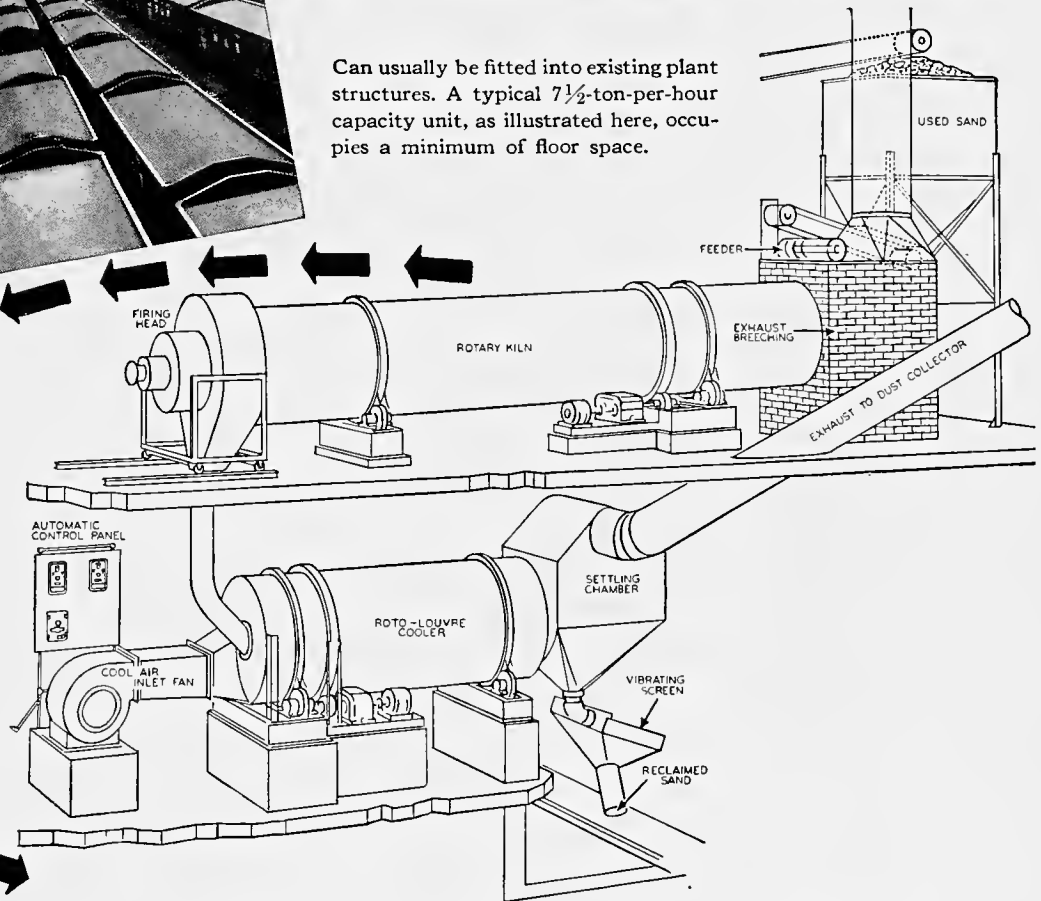


# 18,000 CARS of Sand Saved Annually—

*in War Production Foundries with New  
Link-Belt Thermal Method  
of Reclaiming CORE SAND*



Can usually be fitted into existing plant structures. A typical 7½-ton-per-hour capacity unit, as illustrated here, occupies a minimum of floor space.



● Think of it! 18,000 cars . . . nearly a million tons of core sand previously disposed of as waste, after one use, is now to be restored to as clean and usable a condition as when new, by this new process. (Patents applied for.) Link-Belt thermal reclaiming systems of this kind having a capacity to handle this annual volume, are now in service and being installed in aircraft and tank parts foundries.

Here is conservation in a big way—in labor, in handling, in transportation—with tremendous dollar savings. Fully tried, proved and accepted by the industry's largest operators.

Essentially, the system consists of the equipment shown in this diagrammatic drawing. Binders, oils and other foreign material are burned out of the shakeout-sand after the cores have been broken and screened. The sand is then cooled in a Link-Belt Roto-Louvre cooler.

If you are interested in saving core sand, ask us to send you full information on this process.

## LINK-BELT COMPANY

Chicago, Philadelphia, Indianapolis, Atlanta, Dallas,  
San Francisco, Toronto. Offices in Principal Cities.

S884-B

# LINK-BELT Sand Preparation EQUIPMENT

five had transportation difficulties. (Some of our men live forty or more miles away and drive daily). Seven were absent when we tried to find them.

The Bell Aircraft has recently put into effect the following rules: Absence for necessary matters can be arranged in advance with the foreman; if not so arranged the employee must notify the office promptly; if no such notice is received the man's time card is pulled from the rack and a card directing the man to report to the office to explain his absence is inserted. Unless the reason is good the man cannot work that day.

And here is a good reason for absence: "I'm going to my Forty-fifth reunion at Lehigh University in June, 1943." So say we all of us.

### CLASS OF 1899

Arthur W. Klein, Correspondent  
43 Wall Street, Bethlehem, Pa.

There is absolutely no news of the class. As I am not clever at writing fiction and still worse at getting away with it, I am afraid this column will have to be blank this time.

I might remark in passing that our rather forlorn outlook in wrestling this winter has improved considerably. We have won two decisive victories in two starts, defeating Syracuse by the score of 27 to 3 and Cornell by a 23-3 score. These prospects and performances should tempt at least a few '99 men to drop around this coming Friday evening, February 12, when Lehigh takes on Indiana University. We also have a home meet with Lafayette on March 2 and with Princeton on March 6.

If any of you should drop in I hope you will get in touch with me and give me the lowdown on yourselves.

### CLASS OF 1901

S. T. Harleman, Correspondent  
110 Wesley St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Back in 1899, the "simon pure" class baseball teams contested for the Garrett Linderman ('85) Baseball Cup. This cup was resurrected at that time by "Prexy" Girdler and your scribe who were "snooping" through some of the dark corners of the old Library. The 1901 *Epitome* lists the "Cup Contest," won in 1899 by 1901. The scores follow:

1900 vs. 1902.....	2-11
1901 vs. 1903.....	8-6
1901 vs. 1902.....	11-9

The 1901 team lined up as follows:

McMonigle, c; Harleman, p (capt.); Hederman, 1b; Young, 2b; Cassin, 3b; Taylor, ss; Harrar, lf; Flory, cf; Symington rf; Whitridge, sub.; Menough, sub.; Girdler, Mgr.

How many of you fellows recall those contests? And most important of all, whatever became of the cup?

Just as soon as some of my 134 readers send me some dope about themselves, just that soon will this column include same. At the present time my best source of information is Miss Seldenberger, to whom I am indebted for most of the following:

Henry Jarvis Moore, whom many of us thought lost for a good many years is living at 877 Garfield St., Nashville, Tenn.

Cad Evans evidently found it too cold in Waverly, Pa., and is now getting his mail at 424 Wyoming Avenue, Scranton, Pa. Just in case you don't know it, this happens to be the office of the Hudson Coal Company, of which Cad has been Vice President and General Manager for some years.

E. Percival Jump has apparently decided to return to the old homestead for his most recent address is now given as 199 Goldsborough Street, Easton, Md.

That old gadabout, Lee Straub, is on the loose again. His present address is Lt. Com. C. Lee Straub, Route 1, Alamo Road, Walnut Creek, California. Ever hear of it, Slim?

"Billy" Gilbert has come ashore for the duration. His most recent address is 51 Wilson Road, Nahant, Mass.

It is with deep regret that we record the passing of Webster N. Haas, who died in April 1942, and of George M. Kennedy who died in August 1942.

### CLASS OF 1904

J. L. Beaver, Correspondent  
402 High St., Bethlehem, Pa.

I want to thank the class for a wonderful response to the letters I sent out this month.

I have new addresses for the following: J. A. Page, Suffolk Manor, Apartment R 305, 1415 Clearview, Philadelphia; T. A. Morgan, 718 Monroe Avenue, Scranton, Pennsylvania; Frank P. Sinn, (Business) Operation of Zinc Smelting Plants, American Metal Company, Ltd., 61 Broadway, New York City. (Mail) 129 Orange Road, Montclair, New Jersey.

I have received a letter from Bill Cram which I quote the following:

"It is obvious there is very little that I can say about my present war work. Having two boys already in the Air Corps, one an officer, the second a cadet, and the third, just turned 16, taking his preliminary ground training; I can only say that I am helping in a small way to furnish them with the proper tools with which to do their jobs."

He also sent me a copy of a letter he received from one of his boys. This is a gem for it shows the combined humor of both Bill and Mrs. Cram.

I am sending to the editor a photo received from Charley Lueders. I can understand why he is willing to have this published. It shows a lot of hair, but I imagine it was taken about twenty years ago.



Charles W. Lueders

The following very learned epistle comes from none other than Richard Wahle and I quote it verbatim:

"Our President, Andrew, has asked me to again write something for the ALUMNI BULLETIN.

"There is not another '04 man for miles around but I did attend the Western New York Alumni doings when we heard over private wire, the play by play, Lafayette-Lehigh game. It was most enjoyable.

"In looking over some of the old class records, we found a beautiful seal of Lehigh with the wording 'Homo minister et interpres naturae' and our class motto 'Carpe diem.'

"I really never met a Lehigh man who could translate this into English to my satisfaction, so I went after some of the learned Latin scholars and believe have a fine one—

'Nature is the best teacher'

"Now coming to 'Carpe diem,' our class motto. I find that in 1904, this meant 'Take the day.' It really is part of the Latin phrase 'Carpe diem, quam minimum credula postero,' meaning 'Enjoy the present moment, trusting the least possible to the future.'

"Other translations of 'Carpe diem' are

'Seize the opportunity'

'Enjoy the present day'

"Under present circumstances of world conditions and knowing that our living members have been here three score years or more, it appears like good advice for all of us to now live according to the entire phrase, namely—'Enjoy the present moment, trusting the least possible to the future.'

'Time you old gipsy man  
Will you not stay  
'Put up your caravan  
Just for one day?'

"Living into the past, exploring the present, visualizing the future—these are three gateways to a happy life."

Regards to you all,

Richard Wahle.

Lou Farabaugh has consented to become Class Agent and I can appeal for your help in no better way than to quote from a letter I received recently from Andrew Mack.

"Lou Farabaugh has consented to act as Class Agent for the year 1943 and no doubt the class will be hearing from him soon. Lou is one of the dependables in the class and I do hope the fellows will appreciate his efforts in this direction, which means keeping our class in good standing in comparison with the other classes, on the Alumni effort.

"With kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

Andrew Mack."

### CLASS OF 1906

N. G. Smith, Correspondent  
Fort Pitt Bridge Works, Pittsburgh, Pa.

In the Dec.-Jan. issue of the BULLETIN your correspondent paid a deserving tribute to George Hoban, '15, for the outstanding success of his first year's football coaching at LEHIGH.

LEHIGH really had something to look forward to in the coming years with George, LEHIGH'S own son, at the helm. He understood conditions at Lehigh and knew the game from the bottom up.

In the Pittsburgh *Post-Gazette* this week (week of Feb. 1) there was a dispatch from the East telling of his sudden death from heart failure. Our hearts go out in sympathy to Mrs. Hoban, and every LEHIGH man who loves football will keenly regret George's untimely passing on.

On the occasion of our 35th Class Re-union a year ago last June, I had my own son, Don, to volunteer holding one-half of our outstanding CLASS of 1906 Banner, and I spied another boy (son of Art Murray, '05) who held up the other half in the big ALUMNI CLASS RE-UNION PEE-RADE.

This morning I read in a Pittsburgh paper that the young man's dad—A. F. Murray, M.E. '05, formerly Director of Manufacturing Operations at the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Co., East Pittsburgh, has been appointed Works Manager of the Electrolux Corporation's plant at Old Greenwich, Conn. The former vacuum cleaner plant is now devoted entirely to the manufacture of war materials.

The following is from D. H. Brillhart.

### PLEASE '06 MEN

As you know, the war has upset all college enrollments and no college knows what its income will be now. This puts all endowed colleges in a terrible predicament.

The quota for all Class Agents has been increased to 180% of last year. I know every one of you will gladly increase your contribution by 80%.

The Class Agent's job is more work than many realize, and with a little thought you could make it so much easier. All you have to do is send in your checks to the Alumni Office immediately without requiring a letter from me. It will save me a lot of work and will also save money for stamps, etc. So please send in your checks now for 180% of last year's contribution.

You noticed how "'06" stood right out in the front ranks in last year's BULLETIN—let's shove it out another notch!

THANK YOU!

D. H. Brillhart, Class Agent



# WILL RIDE TO VICTORY ON THE SEVEN C's

THE "Seven C's" are *Conservation*, to salvage all rubber for re-use; *Care*, to make what we have last longer, do more; *Cooperation*, in use and allocations; *Compounding*, to produce the best mechanical rubber goods within the limits of supply; *Construction*, of fabric and reinforcement so that less rubber may do more; *Collaboration*, of the entire Rubber Industry for the good of all; *Courage*, to pursue research and development relentlessly.

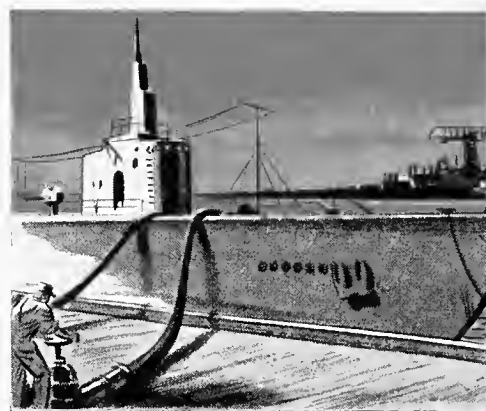
The entire mechanical rubber industry is applying its collective ingenuity, experience and skill from laboratory to shipping platform with results which, at times, may look like miracles to anyone unfamiliar with the sustained research which is an inherent part of the story of Rubber.



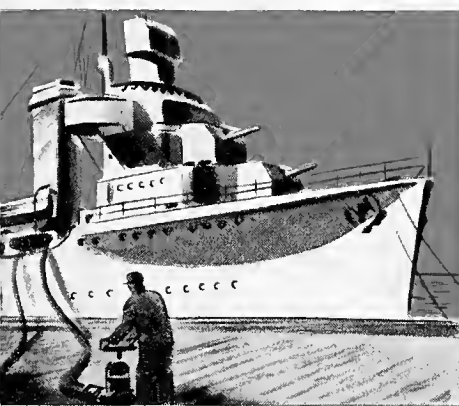
In a single airplane there are hundreds of rubber parts, including hose for fuel, oil lines and hydraulic controls; packings, and vibration dampeners.



Tanks need rubber at many points—rubber that will withstand heat, cold, oil, abrasion.



Submarines require acid-resisting rubber for battery compartments; other kinds of rubber in gaskets, mountings, and for scores of special applications.



Thousands of pounds of rubber go into every warship at hundreds of places from propeller shaft to gun decks and fire control tower.



Trucks and gun carriages require rubber for hydraulic brake parts, for shock absorption, and for other vital uses.

## 50th YEAR OF RESEARCH

THE half century mark now reached: MANHATTAN finds the thousands who work within its several plants too busy to take full note of this milestone in a long record of achievement. Among these are: Compensated Power Transmission Belting in which all plies have equal stresses; the Extensible Tip for prolonging the life of endless belts; the Homoflex hose construction principle which increases the flexibility and multiplies the life of rubber hose—often many times; Radio-Active treated fire hose that resists mildew; first to adapt synthetic rubber in proof rubber products; Vibration Dampening Bushings for portable grinding wheels.

These are but a few of the MANHATTAN developments which are contributing to conservation of rubber by prolonging service life, and to greater production.

**THROW YOUR SCRAP INTO THE SCRAP!**



**KEEP AHEAD WITH**

William Warr, '95 A. J. Kutzleb, '13  
F. H. Williams, '39 Stewart Monroe, '22

**THE MANHATTAN RUBBER MANUFACTURING DIVISION**  
of RAYBESTOS-MANHATTAN, INC.

EXECUTIVE OFFICES

PASSAIC, NEW JERSEY

## CLASS OF 1909

Charles S. Thornburgh, Guest Correspondent  
Rust Engineering Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

When I had a note from Dave Petty in December asking me to take over the 1909 Class notes for this issue, I felt that surely by the time that February rolled around there would be plenty of news items; but here I am with a deadline staring me in the face, and not an item of news so far.

I was lucky enough to get to the Lafayette game, but a careful search of the Hotel Bethlehem, Maennerchor, Home Club and Joe Kinneys failed to reveal any familiar faces of 1909, though there were lots of the regulars from the other classes. I did see Dave Petty and Lou Struble at the game and I hope that some of you were there to see the Lehigh team once more in the running.

I think it would be of interest to the class members if a list of the sons and daughters in the service was published, and I will pass this along to the correspondent for next month.

The University is embarked upon a very uncertain program for the duration of the war. The authorities will have many vexing problems to solve besides the ever present financing problem. Anything you can spare to ease this situation will be greatly appreciated I am sure.

## CLASS OF 1913

E. F. Weaver, Correspondent  
c/o Pennsylvania Power & Light Company  
Cedar and Buttonwood Sts., Hazleton, Pa.

According to advice received from the Alumni Office, Stan Muthart is lost again. He has dropped into the Lost and Found Column on various occasions during the last ten years—how knows where he is now?

From the questionnaire sent out by the Alumni Office, it is learned that Robert J. Young is General Superintendent of Sterling Alloys, Inc., 201 Main Street, Woburn, Massachusetts. Residence mail should be addressed to 2 Selwyn Road, Belmont, Mass.

You may remember that last month I didn't have any message from "Sunnie" Edwards to pass along to you and I missed it too. Doubtless, those of you who read this column regularly missed it also and will be pleased to note that he's not only made up for it this month, but has sent along a very timely message as well. It runs as follows:

"Dear Earle:

"I received a very much appreciated letter from Jesse Beers, in which he presented a very satisfactory excuse for not assuming the duties of Class Agent. There is a little doubt that Jesse will pitch in in due time and present a better picture to the class than yours truly has done to date. I am going to ask "Bob" Watson to take over for a year or two and trust the gang will appreciate his efforts. Will 'phone him tomorrow.

"Letters to L. T. Carpenter, 'Bubbles' Lenker and E. B. Quirk, have been returned. I believe 'Bubbles' is somewhere in the South Seas.

"With the unfortunate passing of George Hoban, we might all take off a minute just to consider some of the things that are really worth while. To all appearances, George was in good health in the morning. At 2:45 that afternoon he was gone.

"If you send this letter in, as you usually do, I hope each fellow who reads it will give the nearest nine-teen-thirteener a buzz and suggest that they each try to do just a little more for the old college. Outside of immediate family requirements, I can think of nothing that is more worth while."

With Best Regards,

"Sunnie."

## CLASS OF 1914

J. O. Liebig, Correspondent  
41 North 5th St., Allentown, Pa.

A little late but we wish to announce to you that George Nodenholt's daughter, Louise, was married to Robert J. Schatz, '36, on January 2nd. Jim Ryan, '40, was best man. Both the

bride and groom attended Cornell. Schatz got his Ph.D. last June, and Louise graduated at the same time.

R. M. Neff can be reached at Commonwealth Industries, 5922 Commonwealth, Detroit, Michigan.

F. J. Emmerich is in Hazleton, Pa. Address c/o L. O. Emmerich Estate, Peoples Savings and Trust Co., Hazleton, Pa.

S. W. Burns, we understand, is living at 2013 New Hampshire Ave., Apartment 606, Washington, D. C. How about some news from you Steve?

We patiently await for some of the gang to let down their hair and gossip a bit. So long.

## CLASS OF 1915

L. H. Geyer, Correspondent  
Room 1265—11 Broadway, New York City

Perry Teeple has had another shift, and I am sure that you will be interested in a letter which he has recently written to me:

Hq. 28th Bn.  
Camp Wallace, Texas

"Above address is a new one, please note it, and have the magazine address clerk change to it from all previous ones.

"Schick's letters are excellent, meaty reading. Perusal of the last one reminds me that you'll want the news of the minor but interesting transfer that happened to me on January 4th.

"The Officers' Candidate Math School here at Camp Wallace suddenly needed a new head, so Perry was requisitioned. In addition, the 'Pool' Officers get a refresher course in math before they start in on anti-aircraft artillery gunnery courses. The math refresher course was likewise assigned to me. Needless to add, 'Thoonys' precepts come in handy now. Lots of fun, too.

"Lynn, very briefly, the following news of my Army kids:

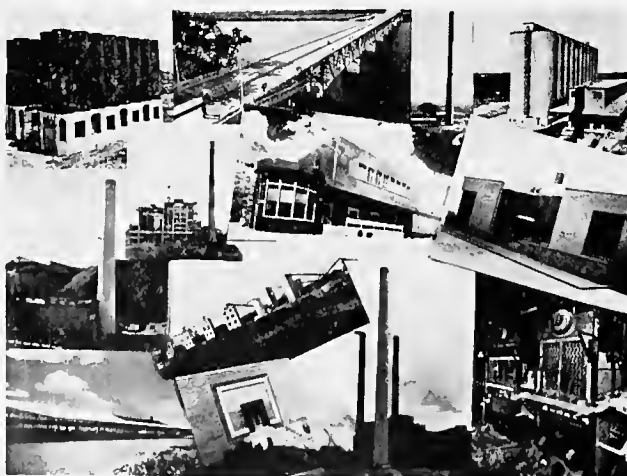
"The older daughter is now a 2nd Lieutenant in the Army Nurse Corps.



# RUST



for *Excellence* in WARTIME ENGINEERING  
with DESIGN and  
CONSTRUCTION of



- COMPLETE INDUSTRIAL PLANTS
- CONCRETE BINS AND SILOS
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- INDUSTRIAL FURNACES
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THE RUST ENGINEERING CO. PITTSBURGH

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C. G. Thornburgh, '09

P. F. Campbell, '24

G. M. Rust, '31

A. G. Rohrs, '32

S. M. Rust, Jr., '34

W. F. Rust, Jr., '36

R. H. Wagoner, '36



*Every branch of the Armed Services uses the telephone. No. 1 of a series, Anti-Aircraft.*

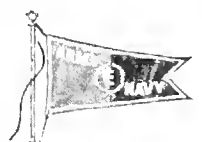


To his mother and dad it seems only yesterday that he was using the family telephone to call his high school sweetheart. But today the orders he sends and receives over his wartime telephone help speed the day when love and laughter, peace and progress shall again rule the world.



**Western Electric**

IN PEACE...SOURCE OF SUPPLY FOR THE BELL SYSTEM.  
IN WAR...ARSENAL OF COMMUNICATIONS EQUIPMENT.



"The older son is in advanced training as an Aviation Cadet.

"The younger daughter is a junior in college now, though a War Department (Flying Depot) secretary all summer.

"The younger son is winding up freshman class at Texas A. & M. this week.

"So, Capt. & Mrs. Teeple bid you, my classmates, my friends in other classes, and the University, a cheery Lee's Birthday greeting (Jan. 19th), and good luck."

Perry Teeple, '15.

Colonel H. L. Vitzthum sends us his new address, which is: Signal Corps, U. S. Army, A.P.O. 942, c/o Postmaster, Seattle, Washington. His residence is still at Hopkins Apartments, St. Paul & 31st Streets, Baltimore, Md.

Has anybody heard of Dick Purvis? The last communications with him were returned for a suitable address. If you know anything about him, please let us know.

Also—send in any news you have about yourself. We simply cannot run this column on items from a few people. What we want is information from more of you. How about it?

#### CLASS OF 1916

F. L. Horine, Correspondent  
149 East 6th Ave., Roselle, N. J.

J. M. Carbonell, '18, was kind enough to write and report that T. H. Robinson is now the American consul at Barranquilla, Columbia, S. A. His last address in our records was Vancouver. We hope that his employer had the sense to allow him to make that climatic transfer in stages rather than all at once. Mr. Carbonell was further kind enough to state that Robinson is doing a fine job.

Your correspondent varied the monotony by actually seeing a classmate last month, W. H.

Koch in Niagara Falls. He's built himself a new home at 4621 Lewiston Rd., Niagara Falls. He's also working for about every war organization except the armed services themselves.

The Alumni Office has noted two changes in address:

Ellis Brodstein is now at 35 N. 6th St., Reading, Pa.

Douglas Henderson is still with the Fuel Engineering Co. of New York but their address has been changed to 215 4th Ave., New York City. Douglas' home address is 242 E. 19th St. same borough.

Word has also reached me that Gerald Swallow is at 604 Aronimink Place, Drexel Hill, Pa.

My conscience still bothers me about that opening crack about Barranquilla's heat. Maybe it isn't hot. Maybe Mr. Carbonell would resent the slur upon his fair city. I've never been in Barranquilla but I've been a good boy ever since a brief stay one July in Cartagena. As Eddie Cantor says, "Do you get it?"

#### CLASS OF 1917

W. H. Carter, Correspondent  
735 Huntington Ave., Plainfield, N. J.

Hotel Webster Hall  
4415 Fifth Avenue  
Pittsburgh, Pa.

This is being written in Pittsburgh, Pa., on Sunday, February 7.

My address is still good as given above, in case anyone has any news. This address is due to be changed soon, as I am connected with Calco no more but have started to work for the Koppers Company in Pittsburgh with the Tar and Chemical Div., Technical Department and am located in the Flannery Bldg. I like it.

I got quite a shock this week when I heard of the death of George Hoban. I imagine George

went out just as he would have preferred. From all I could learn from the boys who played under him last fall, George was well-liked by them and was going places. That damn job certainly takes it out of people. I would like to express, not only my own respects, but also those of the class to Mrs. Hoban in her hour of sorrow. George will be missed.

The following changes of address have been received at the Alumni Office: D. R. Brobst, Bell Telephone Labs, Inc., 463 West St., New York City; Home, 133 Short Hills Ave., Springfield, N. J.; G. Y. Custer, 3930 Connecticut Ave., Washington, D. C.; Lt. Col. H. C. Dayton, Army Transport Service, Fort Mason, San Francisco, California; Res., 1360 Taylor St., San Francisco; Roy E. Delaney, Sharon Steel Corporation, Res., 396 Elm St., Struthers, Ohio; L. D. Edson, 263 S. 2nd St., Philadelphia; Scott R. Johnson, 1507 Forrest St., River Forrest, Ill.; Major L. F. Hagglund, Infantry, 1222nd Reception Centre, Camp Upton, N. Y.; G. M. Levy, Cramp Shipbuilding Co., Richmond & Norris Sts., Philadelphia; G. R. Kinter, Tidal Pipe Line Co., Tulsa, Oklahoma; Res. 1629 E. 19th St.; J. R. Lee, 411 N. Main St., Wallingford, Conn.; John B. Schwoyer, 205 N. Lombard Ave., Richmond, Va.; John H. Seippel, 1215 Forest Ave., Evanston, Illinois.

#### CLASS OF 1918

A. E. Buchanan, Correspondent  
Remington Arms Co., Bridgeport, Conn.

Well, the 25th Reunion is postponed until after the war. 150 ballots distributed; 6 returned; 56 vote for post-war Reunion. Of the 5 minority voters, 3 didn't mark the ballot either way, and Swift Thomas said he'd come either before or after, and Bill Hogg said he's going to be there this June even if he's the only man present because he hasn't missed an Alumni Day for 24 years and doesn't pro-

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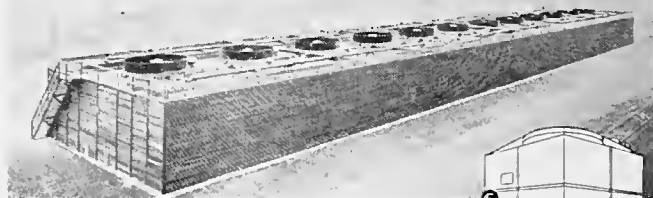
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# *Lehigh's Wartime Program*

More than 1200 Lehigh alumni are now serving in every branch of Uncle Sam's armed forces, performing a thousand different tasks, and ranking from a major general to a rear rank private. But whether it is building tank barricades, calculating firing data, editing the post newspaper, constructing bridges, or keeping accounts for a quartermaster, it is the thoroughness of that peacetime training which serves the nation so competently in the present crisis.

Facing its most important wartime assignment, Lehigh is preparing to train an estimated 1200 soldiers from the engineering corps. The first contingent of this group is expected in April. In all classes, both military and civilian, those traditional Lehigh standards will be maintained.



## *You will want to know that---*

All students are now on an accelerated program as the need for trained men in both the armed forces and industry grows more acute.

The University continues its many wartime services, including special research, technical training courses in cooperation with war industries, special training programs for military groups, etc.

Two Summer sessions of six and three weeks respectively will run concurrently with, but independent of, the summer semester demanded by the accelerated program. The regular summer session runs from June 24 to August 4. A post-session for the department of education is scheduled for August 5 to August 25.

During the regular summer session there will be special courses touching defense policies and post-war problems of economic and industrial character for graduate and undergraduate students.

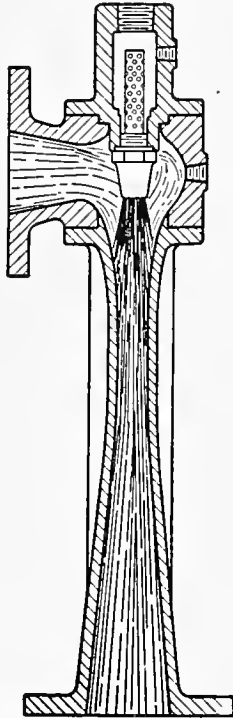
Courses in all three colleges—Arts and Sciences, Business Administration, and Engineering for civilian students will be continued under an accelerated schedule.



*For information address: Director of Admissions, Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa.*

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## STEAM JET EVACTORS



## AIDING NATIONAL DEFENSE

Numerous Croll-Reynolds Evactors are working overtime maintaining high vacuum in plants making explosives, synthetic rubber, airplane lubricants and a long list of other ordnance materials. They are maintaining high vacuum on engines and turbines of dozens of American ships sailing the seven seas.

While the large and special units require up to three months or more for fabrication the smaller ones are sometimes made in two weeks, or less, when the demand is urgent. These include single and multi-stage units for vacuum up to a small fraction of 1 mm. absolute, also small condensers and vacuum chilling equipment.

A recent development is a vacuum-cooled condenser for maintaining condensing temperatures down to 34° F. Inquiries will be handled as promptly as possible under the circumstances.

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S. W. CROLL, '10

pose to start missing 'em now. So it's a vote! No Reunion for '18 until the war is won.

Henry Roest, who is, as you know, with the Telephone Co. down in Richmond writes:

Dear Buck:

"Just a word to commend you on your letter of December 19. Don't see how anyone could enjoy a Reunion at this time. Your reasons are so sound you might just as well have told us there will be none. Seems to me the idea might well, or should, be adopted by the Alumni Association as a policy for the duration.

"Everytime I think of Lehigh I also think of Brick Wilson, '22, last heard of on the Island of Cebu, before the Japs took over, and wonder what his fate has been. And he is only one of the boys.

"No, let's not try to have any fake merriment. After it's all over we will still have friends missing but the uncertainty will be gone and any celebration can be tuned accordingly."

Sincerely,

Harry W. Roest.

Bob Campbell writes on the War Department stationery. Los Angeles Ordnance Region as follows:

Dear Buck:

"Your circular letter of December 19 has been in my desk for several days and I am just getting around to answering it. As you can see, I am in the Government Service as a civilian doing engineering work for the Ordnance Department. I started here last July and will be here for the duration or longer. Our particular job is to survey plants to see how they will fit into the picture for Ordnance requirements. I also try to locate material items that contractors are short on, especially steel. So you see, I have enough to do to keep me out of mischief.

"I thoroughly agree with you that we should not have a reunion this year as I am certain that it would be a flop, and furthermore it is not the right thing to do. I have not seen Bill Tizzard, Whitey Lewis, or any of the rest of the gang for quite some time. I guess they are all in war work up to their ears."

Bob Campbell.

Russ Lindsay writes from Summit, N. J., as follows:

"I am in complete agreement with the idea of postponing the reunion,—unless, by some unexpected and apparently impossible trick of a benevolent fate, our present job should be done, and done right this time, inside of another six months. But we can talk about that if and when it happens.

"Had an enjoyable visit here in Summit with George Kinter about a year ago. He told of your visiting him out in Oklahoma. Wish you would do as much for us here in Summit. We'd be delighted to see you. I'm sure you know that.

"Don't come within the next three months, however, or you won't find me here. And that brings me to a bit of news about myself to end up with. I'm about to take off (literally) for England on a job for the government, working as a civilian for the O.W.I. Leave of absence from the Bell Labs. It came at such a nice time, too—we are expecting the arrival of another member of the family about the end of January. I could have turned it down, for it was put up to me on a voluntary basis. We had a hard time deciding, but finally figured it was the kind of thing one couldn't reject—at least not without regretting it the rest of one's life. So, here I go. And I hope I'll be seeing you not too long after I get back."

Yours,

Russ.

Bill Spear, who is in the Investment Securities business in Hartford, Conn., firm of Kennedy-Peterson, Inc., writes:

Dear Buck:

"I feel that your slant on our 25th Reunion is correct. I cannot conceive of very much of a turnout under present conditions and believe that, once the war is won, we could expect a goodly number of the boys to return to South Mountain for a bang-up party.

"If you are writing an '18 column and it's of any interest my war work consists of Commanding Hartford Squadron No. 151-1, Civil Air Patrol, acting as chairman of Middletown's War Fund Campaign and a few other things. I started in the C.A.P. as Transportation Officer last January, was promoted to Adjutant in May, to Executive Officer in August and to Commander of Hartford Squadron in October. If you know anything about C.A.P. activities you have a fair idea of what my job consists of."

Sincerely,

Bill.

Jack Latimer writes from Pittsburgh:

Dear Buck:

"In addition to sending in your return card I wanted to drop you a line, even if you owe me a letter.

"As much as I hate to agree for sentimental reasons, practical reasons force me to say that I cannot see any other way out of it than the way you suggest. After all, we all look forward to the 25th Reunion as probably the best of all and it would be a shame to have present conditions mar it to the extent where it was a complete flop. Aside from this, it is unfair to ask you to take on the burden of arrangements and I am afraid you would have to do it, or at least keep on top of it.

"I have missed the column in the last couple of BULLETINS and am wondering if you can't get somebody to write a column for you, and don't ask me. These columns are, generally speaking, the first thing that men turn to when they open the BULLETIN and we don't want to go too long without one if we can help it.

"The only news that I have is not very fresh. Whitey Lewis, as you probably know, was East this summer and I saw him over at Bethlehem. He looks just about the same. He said that he fully expected to attend the Reunion if it was physically possible.

"Phillips is still in Pittsburgh. His daughter just announced her engagement during the holidays to a Kappa Sig from Tech, but I assure you it was no pressure from the fraternity that caused it. I haven't seen Len Sergeant for over a year but I understand he's as big as a house. As for myself, life seems to go on about the same way. Business has been very good over the last couple of years and at present, is pretty fair but what is going to happen when the construction is completed, I shudder to think."

Sincerely yours,

John.

I certainly acknowledge John's charge of falling down as a Correspondent this year. Hope that this large installment will to some degree compensate for previous blanks and that the Editor will be able to give us the space.

Next month I promise you some more newsy notes culled from the post-card-questions.

### CLASS OF 1921

LeRoy F. Christman, Correspondent  
101 Endlich Ave., Mt. Penn, Reading, Pa.

The Navy is taking some of our classmates now as witness Davis Goodwin Maraspio who has been serving since July 1, 1940, and is now Lieutenant Commander in the Supply Corps. He reports on our questionnaire that he is still 5 ft. 10½ inches, 145 pounds, hair still brown, eyes same and no glasses, was married to Dorothy Blanche Howe and has three daughters: Dorothy Lathrop M., Sally Davis M., and Anne Howland M. I suppose all those girls are keeping you young Dave. We'll address you at Barnstable, Massachusetts, about when we think you'll have another stripe on your sleeve.

A newer man in the Navy but also Lt. Commander is Sam R. Kauffman, U.S. Naval Hospital, N.O.B., Norfolk, Va., where he has been Chief in dermatology since Nov. 9, 1942. Sam decided to become a doctor in 1928 so entered Jefferson Medical College and was graduated in 1932. After a year of internship at Wilkes-Barre General Hospital went to Philadelphia and New York for post-graduate work in dermatology (skin disease to you) and since 1934, had been practicing in Wilkes-Barre. He was married in 1935 to Martha Davidow, native of Wilkes-Barre and graduate of Barnard College 1928. They have two children: Joan 6, and Malcolm 4.



Sounds quite ideal, Sam, and we know you deserves the best. Hope you have already forgotten about the severe cold that made a patient of the doctor long enough to have had the convalescent write us a letter.

Mac Hall has earned the title of "correspondent emeritus" but hasn't stopped sending in news. He reports a card from the Russell Kuerrs, 307 No. 25th St., Camp Hill, Pa. (Harrisburg) a year ago when he was in the wholesale radio, refrigerator and electrical appliance business with his father and brother. Mrs. Kuerr reported five fine children: girl, 16; girl, 14; boy, 11; boy, 10; girl, 8. Sounds very nice but I'll bet this year Russ is back to Chemical Engineering and his brother Bill back to Electro Metallurgy.

Mac reports a letter from Sam Flom, P. O. Box 1512, Tampa, Florida, wherein Sam reports that Robbie Robinson and wife paid them a short visit in the fall and Eddie Bowden stopped over for a few days on his way to New York from Havana which are more 1921 men in a year than they have seen in 20 years, except the 20th Reunion which they are still enjoying in retrospect. Business has slowed up for lack of materials but Sam thinks they'll still manage to procure the necessary grits and side meat.

Of all things Sam has bought a farm in Sullivan County, Pennsylvania, planning to spend a few months there each summer after travelling restrictions have been lifted, but maintaining his permanent home in Florida where he will be very glad to greet any 1921 men going by that way.

#### CLASS OF 1922

G. F. A. Stutz, Correspondent  
422 Edgemont Ave., Palmerton, Pa.

I have a fine letter from Chubby Satterthwait with several snapshots, one of which is reproduced in the front of the BULLETIN. Chubby writes that he answered the call for engineers last April and was appointed to active duty, with the rank of 1st Lt. on May 9. He had four weeks' training at Fort Belvoir, then six weeks at Camp Clairborne, La., and now he is in Alaska. He is the Regimental Personnel Adjutant of a General Service Regiment—hopes for a line officer's job. Chubby says:

"This is a beautiful, rugged, barren country. No trees, no women, nothing but work, eat and sleep. The mountains are snow right down to the water. Storms are made here. The snow, sleet or rain comes horizontally. Some gusts of wind hit a velocity of 100 miles per hour. Trouble is, your foxholes fill up with snow right away and then you have a hell of a time finding them."

Chubby has two boys, and one of them, who was a junior at Cornell, is driving an ambulance with the British 8th Army chasing Rommel. Chubby asks all '22 men please to write him. If you will send your letter to me, I will forward it to the proper address.

Saw Red Strauch several weeks ago. He and Les Whitney are mourning the death of their old roommate Sam Stafford who was killed in the Alliquippa bus-landslide accident.

Saw Jack Killmer last week—enroute to Washington. Jack is in the Steel Branch of W.P.B. and looks fine.

#### CLASS OF 1924

F. T. Bumbaugh, Correspondent  
354 Sheridan Road, Winnetka, Illinois

Dear Gang:

My apologies for not having a column last month. Really had loads of news so my proverbial excuse wasn't true. Let's start with the armed forces. We received a beautiful "V" mail Christmas card from Sid Sattenstein who is in the South Coast Pacific. Address him: Major Sidney L. Sattenstein, Service Command, APO No. 913, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, California. 1924 sends you greetings and best of luck.

Warren York was in town last week and gave me a copy of a letter he had received from 1st Lieutenant Paul E. Schwartz. Paul is with the Air Transport Command, Municipal Airport, Brownsville, Texas. In case any of you fellows are able to understand he is a "cryptographic security officer." May have something to do with C.M.P. He missed Dex Warriner at Miami Beach. Also tells us he has seen correspondence signed by Lt. Colonel Carl M. Bortz. Does anyone know if this is our Carl?

If so speak up.

Have word from the Alumni Office that the following are in the service: Lt. W. D. Ayers, Corps of Engrs., Great Lakes Engr. Div., Chicago, Illinois; Lt. A. N. Wiegner, C.E.G., V(S), U.S.N.R., Ass't to Public Works Officer, Bureau of Yards and Docks, Washington, D. C.; Lt. E. K. Thompson, U. S. A. Holabird Motor Base, Baltimore, Md.; R. M. Harper, Hq. Battery 314 F. A. Bn., Baltimore, Md; Lt. G. B. Blakeley, U.S.N.R., Indian Ave., Newport, R. I.

L. A. Laux—no address other than "with the armed forces."

I received an announcement of the appointment of Harry Litke as Manager, Life, Accident and Group Departments, Springfield, Mass., Branch for the Travelers Insurance Co. Congratulations! Harry.

Bob Herrick wrote me concerning Bill Woolbridge's new activities. He is now with Henry Kaiser's famous firm and is assigned for temporary duty with the Richmond Shipyard Division. He is living at 617 Occidental Ave., San Mateo, California. At the moment Bill is spending his time in the East commuting between W.P.B. and the various steel outfits trying to get the necessary tonnage to keep the ships rolling down the ways. I haven't seen him so we must be satisfying him. Incidentally, Bill had a narrow escape. At the last minute he changed his plane space for a nice quiet train ride. The plane, very shortly afterwards, buried its nose into one of the high mountains surrounding the city, and the crew and all passengers were all instantly killed.

Warren told me that while in Pittsburgh recently with Dick Buck they met Frank Hunter, who is Sales Manager for the Chapman Valve Co. Frank, like many other salesmen, was spending his time looking for steel.

#### CLASS OF 1927

Major H. O. Nutting, Jr., Correspondent  
Corps of Engrs., Aberdeen Proving Ground, Md.

Your correspondent missed the high-lines and eye-lines for the last column for reasons which were beyond his control, however, let's see what news is available to date.

A most welcome letter from Russ Flynn, a Lieutenant in the U.S.N.R. written from Mac Maginess' home in Cleveland. Russ, up to December, '41, was in the Insurance business in Minneapolis, then went into the Navy, sent on duty to the Pacific Coast, later transferred to Miami where he was skipper of a sub-chaser, then to General Motors in Cleveland for concentrated training with Diesel Motors. He anticipates his next step will be convoy duty with a probable rating of Lt. Comdr. Good luck, Russ, I hope I get on your boat.

Lieutenant Bill Dorsey, '28, stationed at Langley Field dropped a note saying he saw two of our dapper classmates recently in Washington. Both are Air Corps beaux brummels—Herb McCord and Bill Wilmurt.

Major Paul Ketterer, U. S. Army War College, Washington, D. C. Sounds like our erstwhile Scabbard and Blade, Sword and Crescent, O D K and prominent man of the campus has a marvelous assignment, well do I remember how he used to "squads right" me back in the summer of 1926 at Camp Meade.

Shimmy Harmon is with the John Chatillon & Sons Co. as sales engineer in New York City. His address is Old Princeton Road, R. D. No. 1, Trenton, Fair, fat and forty.

Jimmy Reid, wrestling coach at Princeton, is putting out a team that will be a threat to his Alma Mater in the March intercollegiates.

In a dripping Army tent in Buna last week a heavy set Boston surgeon, Major Neil Swinton, wiped the sweat from his balding head, looked down at the soldier on the stretcher—stated, "Those people at home should know how their plasma is being used." So states *Time*, January 25th issue. Many of you short memoried ones won't remember Neil our freshman year.

Neil Sullivan is still going great guns in the squash racquets tournaments as evidenced by all Metropolitan papers recently.

Soon you will be contacted by Class Agents and subs for contributions to Lehigh as in the past. May I start the ball rolling by encouraging you to cooperate to your fullest and let's see if our class can't do better than last year. So until next month I say, rest ye weary ones.

## DEFENSE OPPORTUNITIES

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Buffalo, New York

### ENGINEERS WANTED

For research and development in the Bureau of Aeronautics, Washington, D. C. Write c/o Garrett B. Linderman, '14, and explain Lehigh connection in application.

### RADIO OPENINGS

The position of radio inspector in the Federal Communication Commission has been added to those jobs in the field of radio for which the U. S. Civil Service Commission is seeking qualified persons. Salaries range from \$2,000 to \$2,600 a year. The maximum age is 45 years. Applications for the written test on radio and electrical engineering must be filed with the Commission's Washington, D. C., office.

For assistant positions (\$2,000 a year), completion of a 4-year college course in electrical or communication engineering or physics is prescribed. Provision is made for the substitution of radio engineering experience for this requirement. To qualify for the \$2,600 positions, applicants must have had in addition at least 1 year of appropriate radio engineering or teaching experience, or 1 year of graduate study in communication engineering. All applicants must be able to transmit and receive messages in the International Morse Code.

## CLASS OF 1928

*J. W. Helmstoedter, Correspondent*  
283 So. Center St., Orange, N. J.

Every once in a while I see that very capable but modest Nels French going about his plant engineering duties at the N. J. Bell Telephone Co. in Newark, N. J. Nels is married, has one child and is living at 11 Mercer Avenue, Chatham, N. J. Anytime there is a Northern N. J. Lehigh Club party you will find him on hand. He mixes these parties in with a few sessions at bowling but, other than that, Nels told me he is sticking pretty close to the family and the job.

Through the kindness of Mary Bruning, I have been in touch with her brother and our classmate, Private Louis F. Bruning, Jr. Lou wrote to me as follows:

"Just received your card mailed to my home on January 10. Sorry I was not there to reply but very glad to hear the Class of '28 is starting to get moving as the 15th Reunion is

approaching. I know the good times I had at the 5th and 10th are pulling me to want to make them all. It just happens I will be absent this year. This will be through no fault of mine.

"Giving you the answers as requested—(1) Marital status—Single, (2) Children—None, (3) Job—Private, United States Army.

"Also, Bill, I would like Ray Sweitzer's address if you can get it for me. He was from the Class of '28 and was a Sigma Chi. Will appreciate literature on the Reunion as the time approaches. I had a Christmas card from Remington J. Purdy from Detroit, Mich. I believe if you start early and coax him he will return for the Reunion.

"I arrived in the Tropics and received my Basic training here. After completing the training, was turned to active duty. Enjoying Army life and getting along fine. A little different life than living in the Delta Upsilon Fraternity on the good old campus at Lehigh.

"Well, Bill, will list my address and would like to receive the news as you mail it out to the boys. Would appreciate the notices being sent Air Mail provided the class treasury can afford same."

Thanks for the letter, Lou, and I hope you don't mind letting the fellows in on it. I don't know just where you are but I'll bet the enemy, like former football opponents, are sorry to see such a big man around. I note your address includes placing the number, 33294995, after your name and then showing the following:

APC 836, c/o Postmaster  
New Orleans, La.

In line with Lou's letter, Purdy is hereby requested to attend our 15th Reunion. The same goes for the rest of the Class. And please note that Purdy will be coming from 264 Kenwood Court, Grosse Point Farms, Michigan.

Memoranda from the Alumni Office shows that Russell Flynn is a Lieutenant in the U. S. Naval Reserve and, per last report, is stationed at the Submarine Chaser Training Center, Miami, Fla. W. S. Bailey is assistant professor of mechanical engineering at Northeastern University, Boston, Mass. Bailey's address for mail to his residence is Box 37 (River St.), Norwell Mass.

## CLASS OF 1929

*John M. Blackmar, Correspondent*  
P. O. Box 308, Summit, N. J.

The great dragnet that is war has taken several more of our men. Let us start with a letter I received in reply to one I addressed to Lt. William Joseph Pollitt when I heard he was in the Army. This Bridgeport, Conn. boy, who was graduated with an E. M. degree, evidently is assigned to the branch of service for which he is exactly suited as you will glean from reading his own remarks:

"I must admit that I have been among the missing for lo, these many years and it 's high time you had some word from me. The Army has got me and I haven't been associated with Sikorsky Aviation since 1930. In the following brief sketch I shall try to bring you up-to-date.

"From 1933 to April, 1942, I was engaged in designing and building special audio equipment with a friend, an M. I. T. engineer. We were a small business doing a thankless job of experimentation and development in the audio field. Financial returns were very slim but what the work lacked in money it more than made up in interest.

"I am not married and so in April the Army crooked a finger at me and off I went. They seemed to feel that my peculiar capabilities were best suited to the Signal Corps so in three days I found myself at Fort Monmouth. I was there until December 31 when I was commissioned as a Second Lieutenant. This isn't too bad progress in eight months for a non-military individual although it is a rather low rank for a guy of 35. This situation I expect to remedy in the next few months as I have been assigned to Harvard for a course in Electronics for the next three months and it seems to be customary to give rather rapid advancement to those engaged in this work and to the older men who measure up to standards."

In presenting the next classmate currently in uniform I could easily write several paragraphs, but because he knows that I could and would, this East Orangeite, with whom I had the pleasure of matriculating at Lehigh back in 1925, has limited me to but one sentence; so kindly overlook its construction as I relay the information that Brother Charles H. Bauer, Sigma Chi, C. E., architect by profession (Gibbs & Hill, New York) and a married home-loving man by nature, volunteered for the Navy, and was commissioned a Lieutenant (J. g.) January 15.

I wonder how many of our fellows are wearing the coveted Army-Navy E. None have come forward and said so but Dan Wenny and Dan Farnsworth, who are with Bell Labs no doubt are recipients. Most of the Bell Labs boys I know are working night and day and Sundays and holidays too in the interest of developing the science of winning warfare. In search of a story I 'phoned Wenny and am glad I did for another name is added to our military roster. Dan joined the Labs staff

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soon after leaving Lehigh, married, has two boys, one 5 and one 3 years old, and now lives in a house he bought on the westerly slope of the Orange Mountains, Dogwood Farms, West Orange. I discovered that in May, 1942, this R. O. T. C. product of Colonel MacCammon and Captain Hyde and Sergeant Lavin, who held a commission in the Reserve, was called and assigned to active duty at the Signal Corps General Development Laboratory at Fort Monmouth, Eatontown, N. J. He is the only soldier in this war of whom I have heard so far who has been honorably discharged. After five months of service Captain Wenny was relieved of active duty and sent back to the Bell Labs to continue the research in metallurgy that he had started at camp. He told me that Farnsworth is in the Physics Department out at the new Murray Hill Lab, the den of both Daniels. He also mentioned that Dr. Robert Brick, a Ph.D., you know, is teaching metallurgy at Yale, another Army campus, for the duration.

Flash—Just heard that Bob Ellis is in the Navy too. By next month I shall have the full particulars for you. Also I shall give excerpts from an interesting letter just received from Oogie Chamberlin of Honolulu.

In spite of all the war news, new babies still get their names in print—which is as it should be. It is with particular pleasure that I am able to notify you that another fraternity brother has crashed through. One Carolyn Foster, a Swarthmore co-ed at the time, was always Howard's H-P Queen and a few years after graduation they were married. Their first child, Anne Elizabeth, was born on December 31st and from what Carrie writes us Howard is really a doting daddy. Our congratulations to the proud parents! Wardle is carrying on his father's contracting business in Philadelphia and of course nowadays has all war projects.

#### CLASS OF 1933

R. L. Davis, Correspondent  
341 Berkley Road, Indianapolis, Ind.

Fortunately, your correspondent has a considerable amount of information from various members of our class. No less than three letters have been addressed to me during the last few weeks, all of which contain information on the goings and comings of our class members.

We have received a letter from Bob Myers dated January 10 in which he volunteers information that he has recently become the father of a baby boy.

"Nothing much new with me as I'm still doing actuarial work with the Social Security Board.

"The only fellow in our class I've seen lately is Jack Lohse, who is also in this suburb of Washington. He's on leave from his job with the Humble Oil Company and is doing hush-hush work, research, for the Government."

Another most interesting letter was received from Ken Ryan under date of January 22. Ken wrote the letter from the Port of Embarkation, Seattle, Wash., where he is now stationed.

"After reading over the last two Alumni BULLETINS, it appears there is a dire lack of news from your mates of the class of '33 and therefore I should like to contribute my two cents worth.

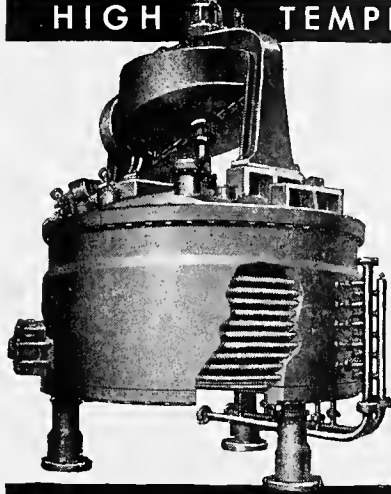
"It has been quite a number of years since I last saw you in good old Ft. Wayne and a lot of history has been added to the books since then.

"From Ft. Wayne, I was transferred back to the General Office in Schenectady where I labored for the best part of the year until that number of mine from the famous fish bowl caught up to me.

"It was on April 4, 1941, that I raised my right hand and swore to do my duty for one year. After serving three days in the kitchens of Camp Upton, Long Island, I was rounded up with a fine bunch of mugs from East Side New York and shipped to Ft. Belvoir, Va., for basic training as an engineer soldier. Perhaps, someone spotted the word Lehigh on my record and decided I should be an engineer. At any rate after losing eighteen pounds in the first two weeks, I was able to take it with the rest of the yardbirds and build as good a bridge or lay as fine a mine as the rest of them.

"Having lived through thirteen weeks of Belvoir rookie busting, we were chosen to fill

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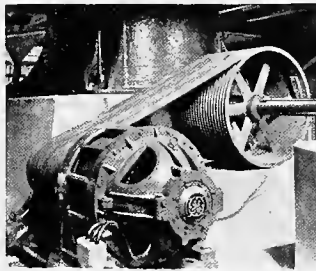
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G. H. WOOD, '99



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PORTLAND, OREGON

the ranks of the 21st Engineers who were stationed at Langley Field, Va.

"This was an aviation engineer regiment and here I was assigned to the subsistence supply section of regimental headquarters. When they discovered I could run a calculator and figure the food for the menus, I was put in charge of the section. We were just getting accustomed to our Langley Field quarters when, on August 2nd, they piled us into trucks and informed us we were to participate in the Louisiana maneuvers. When the battle of mosquitoes and snakes in the Louisiana swamps had subsided, we were sent to South Carolina to do our share in the maneuvers there. Being just about maneuvered-out after four months of it, we returned to Langley Field on December 5th.

"We were not even unpacked when the yellow curve swarmed on Pearl Harbor. In January, my orders came through to report to Officers' Candidate School at Camp Lee, Va., where I received my commission last April in the Quartermaster Corps. My first assignment as an officer was Camp Lee where I remained for two months training draftees.

"One day when I was on the rifle range with my platoon, a call came for me from Washington, D. C., which was soon followed by orders for me to report there. I trudged around the overcrowded offices of the Quartermaster General for about six weeks and then boarded a train again, headed for my present station which is the Seattle Port of Embarkation. Here I am in charge of the Stock Accounting Section of the Overseas Supply Division. It has been five months since my last move which is a long time to be in one place in the Army and at present there are rumblings of pending moves, so it is anyone's guess as to how long it will be before I pack my footlocker again."

Word from the Alumni Office is that Lieut. Frutiger is missing in action in the Philippines.

As a representative of the class, I wish to extend my deepest sympathies to Mrs. Frutiger along with my hope that Bill's whereabouts will be known in the very near future.

#### CLASS OF 1934

*R. F. Herrick, Correspondent*  
*Lehigh Alumni Office, Bethlehem, Pa.*

A most interesting bit of news from '34 this month comes from Houston, Texas, which is the last place you would look for Rolly English but exactly where he happens to be at the moment. Read this interesting letter and then decide whether you've been fair by the column yourself in not sending in an account of your own activities.

"Thought that after making a move halfway across the country, I ought to drop you a line to sort of keep in touch.

"The building industry having been brought practically to a standstill during the past year, I felt that I should be in some activity more closely related to the war effort. Accordingly, after some conversations and a trip to Houston, I made arrangements to leave the building materials division of Johns-Manville at the end of September, in order to join the Industrial Engineering Company here in Houston.

"We are very busy, producing a corrosion protection coating for pipe lines throughout the country. This work is, of course, of vital importance today with the urgent need for additional transportation facilities for petroleum and petroleum products. Also, there is much activity in the oil industry relating to the production of synthetic rubber, requiring many new and reconditioned pipe lines.

"After some time spent in becoming acquainted with some of the problems peculiar to this type of work, I took up my present duties as acting plant engineer and am very pleased with the change made, and am thriving on work which normally runs ten to twelve hours a day, seven days a week.

"My wife, boy and I are enjoying the Texas life, new to us. However, I should be very pleased to learn of any other Lehigh men in or near Houston. There is apparently no activity—Lehigh Club—at all in Texas, and it would certainly be fine to be able to get something started. Please let me hear from you if you think there are others who might be interested. And I would appreciate your passing this thought along.

"Well, I'm afraid it will be some time before

I'll be likely to be able to get back to Bethlehem, so here are my best regards to you and the rest of the class of '34, and to Lehigh itself."

Also among news items this month are the following bits of information picked up along the way. Paul James is now senior inspector of engineering materials for the Office of Naval Materiel at 401 Old Post Office Building in Pittsburgh. Paul is living at the Bellefield Dwellings, 4400 Centre Ave. in Pittsburgh. Sam Geller turns up, in a business which is certainly thriving these days, as manager of an auto parts firm bearing his own name at 113 Church Street in Pittsfield, Mass.

At the moment all the news we have from Walt Jackson is that he has been inducted into the Army but our mails to Norfolk, Va., where he is supposed to be hanging out, were returned for a better address. Any advice on Walt's location would be appreciated. Austy Long is with the Textile Machine Works at Wyomissing, Pa. and is living at the Iris Club, which is a very nice place to live indeed.

I would gather that Hank Minskoff is in the real estate business, for his new address is York Garden Homes, Inc., York Road, County Line, in Hatboro, Pa. Hank is living at 644 Meetinghouse Road in Elkins Park. Bernie Frick now bears the rank of lieutenant in the Naval Reserve and at the present time is at the Aviation Base in Memphis, Tenn. Bill Ridge is an electrical engineer for the Ralph L. Woolpert Company, 132 N. Main Street, in Dayton, Ohio, and is living at 52 E. Parkwood Drive there. Vic Mayer has meanwhile gotten himself into the Army Medical Corps and holds the rank of lieutenant. The guess is that he is now in foreign service, for he can be reached through Army Post Office No. 877, c/o the Postmaster in New York. Ed Haynes lets us know that he is an agent for the Sinclair Refining Company, Flemington, N. J., and is now living at 32 Pennsylvania Avenue.

Henry Gruhn is a teller and general bookkeeper for the First National Bank and Trust Company in Amityville, N. Y., while Given Landis is across the river in Brooklyn as chief metallurgist for the E. W. Bliss Company at 53rd Street and Second Avenue. Tommy Liggett is back in Pittsburgh with the Koppers United Company in the Park Building and is living at 919 California Avenue, Avalon, Pittsburgh. Latest dope from Dick Pease brings a correction to the extent that his address is 30 Seneca Parkway in Rochester, New York. Dick is an inspector for the Rochester Products division of General Motors.

In closing let me throw in a plug for Tex Eichelberger who is now trying to make the class of '34 look like something in this year's Lehigh fund campaign. Tex has a tough quota to fill, as he has to get 28 more of us contributing to the fund this year and 110 more bucks added to our last year's total. How about making this job easier for Tex by not forgetting to slip something under that item "Gift to Lehigh" when you make out your checks this month. Remember, this is no fun for Tex either, but at least he is doing his part for Lehigh. What have we done?

#### CLASS OF 1936

*R. M. Eichner, Correspondent*  
*R. D. No. 1, Ballston Lake, New York*

Capt. Clyde Collins is serving in French Morocco where he has been since November. He has seen some action. He has been in the army one year, first serving at Fort Eustis and Camp Pickett, both in Virginia. This information is from his mother who wrote a very welcome note in response to our inquiry about a change of address notification. Mail will be forwarded from 909 Columbia Ave., Scranton, Pa. Clyde used to dive quite proficiently; understand he has a new one which he is calling the "foxhole special with full twist."

One of our change of address notifications gave Dave Pentress a title of V-P. That's pretty big pumpkins for a '36 man so, naturally, we rushed a request for details. Seems Dave is in charge of the Technical Development Dept. of the Chicago Metal Hose Corp's. new plant in Elgin, Illinois. This is a new department and Dave's job, as he puts it, is "to build a substantial Engineering Department into the Company which can meet the increasing technical requirements imposed by our present day business." Dave has a 3-B classification be-

cause of "dependents" and "essential industry"—nice to know that some V-P's are essential. As far as his letter reveals, Dave's only dependent is Mrs. Pentress. Their home is in Barrington. Address mail to Chicago Metal Hose Corp., 840 N. State St., Elgin, Illinois.

Lt. Palmer Langdon is now stationed with the Amphibian Command as a navigation officer. First stationed at Cape Cod he has now been transferred to Florida where he is briskly chasing alligators through the Everglades. He always liked to spend the winter in Florida but along more casual lines—yachting and cruising. The last time he was pulling on my leg it was some story about some very polite races with prizes presented by the Duke of Windsor and Brenda Frazier.

Here's a thought for you—The easiest way to write to a lot of your old pals in the service is through this column. They're looking for your letters.

#### CLASS OF 1937

*Leonard H. Schick, pinch-hitting for*  
*Don Barnum*  
*Alumni Office, Bethlehem, Pa.*

Well. Another month has rolled around, and it is time to pound out another column for the BULLETIN. They always say "No news is good news," but won't you fellows please drop me a line so that next issue I will be able to write without dipping into the file for changes of address. I will appreciate it, and I know other members of the class will be glad to hear from you via this space.

Latest news from our president Pat Paz-zetti is that he is on his way overseas. The last time I saw Pat, who is now a captain, he was chafing at the bit and was eager to see field service. Apparently his wish has been granted, and if any of you want to write to him I will be glad to give you his new address. (Unfortunately military censorship prevents me from including it in this column).

Another classmate recently promoted to the rank of captain is Joe Bogert who at the present time is stationed at Colorado Springs. His address is also available. Others who are now wearing silver captains bars are Ned Elder and Lloyd Ramsey. The latter is serving on foreign soil, while Ned is in a tank division stationed at Fort Lewis, Wash.

Moe Lore is not in uniform yet, but his work in the military explosives division of E. I. duPont de Nemours & Co. at the Kankakee Ordnance Works in Illinois keeps him plenty busy. (A letter from Moe will be appreciated). A questionnaire returned to the Alumni Office reveals that W. Kent Mathias is residing in Australia. No, he is not in the armed services, but is affiliated with Gilbert Lodge & Co. His residence is 126 Sussex Street, Sydney, Australia.

And just this morning we received notice that John Warinsky, a Lieutenant in the Army, is seeing active duty overseas. Another classmate in the service is Atwell Moore, who is a Lieutenant in the Trinidad Sector and Base Command.

Before concluding this stint, I would like to remind you that 1937 had a terrible record last year in the Alumni Fund campaign. The new fund drive is starting now, and Lehigh needs all the help she can get at this moment. So when you are contacted by our Class Agent don't give him the cold shoulder, but dig down and contribute a little of that hard earned dough (remember contributions are deductible on income taxes). Every cent we can raise this year will go a long way toward preserving the future of our Alma Mater. So how about it? Give...

#### CLASS OF 1938

*Robert V. Henning, Correspondent*  
*Belmont Smelting & Refining Works, Inc.*  
*330 Belmont Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.*

Early in January I received a letter from Bill Duke, postmarked Command and General Staff School, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. He writes:

"You are probably as surprised to hear from me at this place as I am to be here. But here I am for nine weeks of schooling in staff work after which I report to Aberdeen Proving Grounds for further assignments. We've been told that many of us will be going directly overseas. I've been assuming responsibility for



the Class Column for the last five years but with my departure so imminent it is clearly quite impossible for me to continue handling the filing, the letters and the routine work connected with the Class Column."

That, briefly, explains why your Class Column is originating from Brooklyn. You've done a swell job for the past five years, Bill, and with support from the rest of the class, I'll do my best to keep this space filled each month.

#### WHAT THEY'RE DOING

F. W. Hunsberger is a welding engineer at Sun Shipbuilding, Chester, Pa.

Ensign R. H. Long, U.S.N.R., is learning about mine laying and sweeping. Write him c/o 500 Hollywood Avenue, Ho-Ho-Kus, N. J.

Lt. Robert V. Keating at Officers' Training School, Lexington Supply Corp Depot, Lexington, Ky.

Lt. J. K. Moutmeat, Air Corps Central Instructors School, Maxwell Field, Alabama.

Carl C. Kohl, Jr., accounting with Price, Waterhouse & Company, Pittsburgh.

Melvin Meseroll now with American Laundry Machine Company, New York City, has been accepted for Volunteer Officers Corp and leaves late in February.

Major William A. Sheppard was last reported taking a "refresher course" at Eglin Field, Florida. Bill was home for a few weeks after his exciting experiences in the Philippines, Dutch East Indies, New Guinea and Australia. By the time you read this he'll no doubt be back gunning for those Japs.

Raymond H. Snyder, with West Penn Water Company, McDonald, Pa.

Capt. Robert A. Titlow, Infantry School Service Command, Fort Benning, Ga.

Harry R. Weaver, Gunnery Officers' Training at Hollywood, Fla.

Ensign D. G. Williams, Jr., Naval Supply School, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass.

That's the news for this issue, fellows. Drop me a few lines telling what you or other fellows in the class are doing.

#### CLASS OF 1939

Henry T. Shick Heckman, Correspondent  
Bentleyville Road, Chagrin Falls, Ohio



Submarine Chaser Training Center,  
Miami, Fla.

After eight months of training at the Naval Academy and Lehigh, ye '39 correspondent finds himself at a third training school. This, however, is the real McCoy—two months' practical training at SCTC prior to going to sea aboard one of the units of the sub-chaser navy. The training is intense, rough, and up to the minute, but being in Miami during the winter season makes the road a bit easier.

#### ADD CARRINGER

To the best of this column's knowledge the first '39er to take the long, long trail since Pearl Harbor was Jimmy Carringer. This brings the '39 toll to four: Glander, Ralston, and Cooper having given their lives during the rearmament program. First Lieutenant Carringer was bombardier in the Christmas Eve raid on Wake Island for which action he received the Army Air Medal. He survived that engagement only to be killed in an air accident in Hawaii about a month later. Jim earned his wings at the Midland Flying School in Texas back in 1941. Then on June 27, 1942, he married Gladys Charlotte Robinson of Englewood, N. J. Now Lieutenant Carringer has become part of the Lehigh tradition as his 300 classmates reach for the burning torch he has thrown.

On the brighter side, is another dispatch concerning Lieutenant Joseph B. Boyle. Joe was commended by Brigadier General H. S. Hunsell, Jr., for "courage, level-headedness and ability in saving his crew and plane." Joe was again co-piloting the "Dry Martini" in a

raid over France when his pilot, Major Tom Taylor, was killed. Despite gashes in the face and leg, Joe was able to fly the plane safely to its base.

#### BETTER LATE

A postcard marked April 13, 1942 has finally filtered through from Walton Henry. Walt advises that he was inducted April 19, 1941, and at time of writing the card, was a Supply Sergeant stationed at Camp Livingston, La. Most interesting is the fact that on March 28, 1942, Walt took the leap at the Pro-Cathedral Church in Bethlehem. The girl—Barbara L. O'Neill. Let's hear from you again, Walt. Perhaps the mails will be more prompt next time.

Also in the mails was a letter from George Albrecht. From graduation up to Fall, 1942, George was with the Burroughs Adding Machine Co. He then joined the Coast Guard as an Apprentice Seaman. Meanwhile, (June 6, 1941) he had taken time out to be married—to date "no other dependents." George now is a Petty Officer, second class, attached to the Personnel Dept., U.S.C.G., Manhattan Beach, Brooklyn, N. Y.

#### CAPTAIN DEPARTMENT

It seems as if the class of '39 is devoting itself to becoming Army Captains. In addition to the dozen or more mentioned in previous columns, are the following: Chick Grant, Ordnance School, Aberdeen Proving Grounds, Md.; Carl Stieg, Director of Navigation Training, Hondo, Texas; Stuart Lewis, Army Artillery Branch, Inductual Division, Ordnance Department, Washington, D. C.; Robert S. Grubmeyer, 3229 Sixth Street, Arlington, Va.; John D. Saussaman, Field Artillery, 4105 Wisconsin Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C.; F. F. Norton, no address; Jack Lehrer, somewhere in Hawaii.

#### THE BLUE AND GOLD

Senior Officer on the Fleet List this month is Lieutenant (j. g.) E. B. Callen. Gene can be reached c/o Fleet Post Office, New York City. Incidentally, all Navy men should hereafter be addressed care of Fleet Post Office, New York or San Francisco, instead of c/o Postmaster as formerly.

Also wintering in Florida are Ensign J. E. Patton, Naval Air Corps, Bldg. No. 713, Rm. 245, Naval Air Station, Jacksonville, and Ensign G. J. Wilkes, Naval Air Station, Banana River, Florida.

Ensign J. W. Weaver is operating with the Destroyer Pacific Fleet so should be addressed c/o Fleet Post Office, San Francisco.

Ensign N. L. Ayer lists his address c/o M. J. Turbell, 3387 E. Fairfax Road, Cleveland Heights, Ohio. We do not know whether he is stationed there or is just using it as a clearing point for mail.

Likewise with Ensign Robert E. Seabrook. Bob suggests mail be sent to his home—3202 Horner Avenue, Merchantville, N. J. We have no information as to his activities with the fleet.

So much for this month. Keep the letters coming and keep in mind the fact that this column is usually submitted 4-6 weeks before the appearance of the issue in which it is printed. For best results, continue to address us at the Chagrin Falls address. Skool.

#### CLASS OF 1940

"Mik" Roberts, Guest Correspondent  
Academic Department, The Infantry School  
Fort Benning, Ga.

Since Al Cox is still in Hollywood (tough assignment) I have been asked to make up this column again. Latest word from Al is that his quarters are in the Mark Twain Hotel which is situated two blocks from Hollywood and Vine—roughly the center of the film capital. He reports that within a radius of half a mile from his hotel it is impossible to be more than 50 feet from a bar. Al says he has been in several of these establishments for observatory purposes only and has met a great number of interesting people, including several Lehigh Alumni.

One of these was Captain P. R. Van Dune who has been on the West Coast for more than a year. He is in command of a battery of anti-aircraft guns which are part of the

Southern California Defense Sector. "Weese" says that his battery fired on the plane or planes which were reputedly over the Los Angeles area in March of 1942.

Al has forwarded the following sad news. Gene Maseuch has recently died from the effects of spinal meningitis contracted from an infected ear. He had been married not long before. The class has sustained a real loss in the death of such a fine member, and I know that all of us join in expressing our sympathies to his family. Gene's brother, Dick—class of '42—was here for a short stay in November and is now on duty with the Parachutists in the tropics.

John Liebig is on duty with the newly activated 300th Infantry here at Benning. His unit serves as a demonstration regiment for use by the Infantry School in the training of Officer Candidates. John arrived here just before New Year's, having come into the Army shortly before.

A newspaper clipping sent here lately reports the engagement of Raymond White to Miss Inez L. Levy.

Chuck Guilford, who took a course here at the Infantry School last summer, is now on duty with an Infantry regiment at Camp Adair, Oregon. He had been working in Detroit before entering the Army.

It has been reported here that George Moth-eral is now in the Navy and holds an Ensign's commission. He has been at the Naval Mine School at Newport News, Va. Prior to entering the service, George was employed by the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company in Memphis, Tenn.

Joe Serrill is now connected with the War Production Board and is located in Washington. His address is: Cordova Apts., 20th and Florida Aves., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Add to the list of those currently serving overseas the names of Bob Cary with an Ordnance Co. and "Oty" Thompson with an Infantry outfit. The latter came through the O. C. School here early last fall and was married following his graduation.

I believe most of you have seen in a recent BULLETIN the article describing Capt. "Howie" Conner's adventures. He is now back in the U. S. A. and congratulations are certainly in order for such a remarkable escape. Here's wishing you more good luck for future activities, Howie.

Don't forget to drop a line to the address at the top of the column or to the BULLETIN office for the mail is practically our only source of information. If you have some news about another classmate send it along with the report of your activities.

#### CLASS OF 1942

Frank S. McKenna, Correspondent  
c/o H. C. O'Brien, Masonic Apts., Lutrope, Pa.

Well, fellows, another class has graduated from Lehigh to move us deeper into the Alumni ranks and further from the classrooms. With this comes the realization that the class of '42 is gradually diffusing and that we must all take an active part in keeping our class united and respected.

I've had several letters from you fellows and would like to hear from more of you.

Lieutenant Hank Reuwer wrote from "somewhere in the Middle East" and said that he had just finished reading a copy of the *Alumni Bulletin*. Hank said that the living conditions were fine and that he had just recovered from having his appendix removed on shipboard in transit. While at Fort Dix he ran into Dick Palmer who was married in August.

Emmet White dropped me a line from O.C.S. at Camp Davis, North Carolina. He mentioned that he became engaged to June Hocolett in October. Emmet also informed me that Joe Ambrogio is working for Westinghouse in Pittsburgh; that Hany Boyer is engaged to "Lil" Hamilton and is working for Montsano Co.; that Caleb Holyoke married "Tippy" Topliss.

Joe Thomas took time off from the Long Island College of Medicine to let me know that Lehigh's pre-med training has proved excellent; that Frank Gress, Robert Rowand, and Steve Balshi are at Jefferson Medical School and that S. Brooks Longley is studying medicine at the University of Virginia.

The longest letter I received was from Ed Hanudel who is a Junior Technologist with the Shell Oil Company in Wood River, Illinois. Ed is anxious to contact any Lehigh men in that vicinity and form a "St. Louis Lehigh Club." Any of you fellows interested can write to Ed at 524 Leslie Avenue, Wood River, Illinois. He'd sure like to find a couple of fellows to reminisce about the "old gang at Joe's."

Ensign Johnny Norwood's marriage to Cynthia James on January 30th turned out to be a real Lehigh affair with First Lieutenants Mac McConnell and Bill Mainwaring as ushers and me as best man. A week previous to that we had a swell party in New York with Lieutenant John Quincy, who was on leave from Camp Crowder, Missouri.

Well, fellows, here's wishing you luck.

## BIRTHS

### CLASS OF 1929

To Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wardle, a daughter, Anne Elizabeth, December 31.

### CLASS OF 1933

To Mr. and Mrs. Richard L. Willis, a daughter, Kathryn Louise, January 31.

### CLASS OF 1939

To Mr. and Mrs. John A. Jackson, a son, John Alexander, Jr., December 6.

### CLASS OF 1940

To Mr. and Mrs. Ralph E. Martin, a daughter, Rebecca Bramwell, January 23.

To Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Schrader, a daughter, Margaret Frances, February 4.

## MARRIAGES

### CLASS OF 1936

Robert J. Schatz married Miss Louis D. Nordenholt, January 2, in the Ogden Memorial Church, Chatham, N. J.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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Studies and Reports

Development, Operation, Appraisal, Safety and  
Mine Roof and Surface Support  
Studies and Reports

### CLASS OF 1937

Luther S. Sprague married Miss Ethel R. Marsteller, February 12, in the First Presbyterian Church, Bentleyville, Pa.

### CLASS OF 1942

Harry G. Payrow married Miss Pauline D. Parker, February 12.

## IN MEMORIAM

### Malcolm Carrington, '96

Malcolm Carrington died January 14.  
Mr. Carrington graduated from Lehigh University in 1896 with the degree of E. E.  
He is survived by his wife and son.

### Henry F. Russell, '96

The Alumni Office has just been informed of the death of Henry F. Russell who died August 12.

Surviving are his wife and two daughters.

### Harvey S. Seiple, '00

Word has just been received that Harvey S. Seiple died December 29. There were no further particulars.

### Loring T. Carpenter, '13

Word has been received at the Alumni Office that Loring T. Carpenter died February 13. No further particulars were given.

### Kenneth F. Crane, '14

Kenneth F. Crane, city engineer in Orange, N. J., died February 4th after a three months' illness.

Upon his graduation from Lehigh University in 1914, Mr. Crane accepted a position in the Orange Department of Public Works. On January 1, 1924, he was appointed to the position of city engineer.

He is survived by his widow and three daughters.

### George W. Hoban, '15

George W. Hoban, head football coach at Lehigh University, died suddenly February 2. Death was attributed to a heart attack. He was 52 years of age.

Mr. Hoban graduated from Lehigh University in 1915 and on July 1, 1942, he returned to his Alma Mater as head football coach.

In his undergraduate days, Coach Hoban was well known as an outstanding varsity member of the Brown and White eleven. In his last year, he captained the team that swept through its schedule undefeated except for one loss to Yale. During World War I he coached the 304th Infantry team and the Camp Devens team. Following the Armistice, he worked for the Bethlehem Steel Company at Sparrows Point. In 1921 he taught history and coached the team of the Friends School at Baltimore. From 1922-26 he was the coach at St. John's College and from 1926-34 he coached the Baltimore Polytechnic teams.

Mr. Hoban was also vice president of the Eastern Association of Football Officials and since 1921 had been an official for intercollegiate football games.

He is survived by his wife and two children.

### Willard P. Bear, '41

Aviation Cadet Willard P. Bear died February 8 at the Naval Reserve Air Base, Lambert Field, St. Louis, Mo., of injuries received in an airplane crash February 7.

Upon his graduation from Lehigh University in 1941, Cadet Bear received an Ensign's commission in the Naval Reserve, and started his preliminary training at the Naval Reserve Station, Washington, D. C. He was then sent to Hawaii for one year. While in Hawaii he was promoted to Lieutenant (j.g.).

Cadet Bear then resigned his commission and was transferred to California where he became a pre-flight student as a naval cadet. He was assigned to Lambert Field, Mo. on November 11, 1942, where he remained until his fatal crash.

He is survived by his parents.

## DIRECTORY OF LEHIGH ALUMNI CLUBS

**Allentown,** W. W. York, '24, (P); C. V. Converse, '28, (S), 143 N. 28th St.

**Bethlehem,** (Home Club) John N. Marshall, '20, (P); J. K. Conneen, '30, (S), 904 Prospect Ave., Bethlehem.

**Boston,** D. C. Buell, Jr., '26, (P).

**Central New York,** Gordon Kent, '07, (S) The Kent Co., Rome, N. Y.

**Central Penna.,** H. C. Towle, Jr., '28, (P); B. M. Root, '35, (S), Colonial Club Ridge, R. D. No. 3, Harrisburg, Pa.

**Central Jersey,** J. H. Pennington, '97, (P); C. Brewster Grace, '24, (S), W. State St., Trenton, N. J.

**Chicago,** W. O. Gairns, '26, (P); E. K. Collison, '07, (S), George A. Fuller Co., 111 W. Washington St.

**China,** T. C. Yen, '01, (P); A. T. L. Yap, '19, (S), 16 Burkill Rd., Shanghai, China.

**Cincinnati,** B. E. Keifer, '18, (P); C. C. Sherrill, '35, (S), Box 111, Glendale, Ohio.

**Delaware,** W. M. Metten, '25, (P); G. H. Cross, Jr., '30, (S), 2211 Boulevard, Wilmington, Del.

**Detroit,** R. A. Lodge, '33, (P); E. E. Krack, '36, (S), 10386 Crocuslawn Ave.

**Maryland,** W. F. Perkins, '13, (P); P. J. Flanagan, Jr., '33, (S), 2405 Loch Raven Rd., Baltimore, Md.

**Monmouth County, Jersey,** C. A. Wolbach, (Chm); Carlton M. Roberts, '25, (S), 1508 Grand Ave., Asbury Park, N. J.

**New York,** F. E. Portz, '17, (P); Wm. McKinley, '19, (S), 414 E. 52nd St.

**Northeast Penna.,** F. S. Lubrecht, '12, (P); G. G. Jacobosky, '07, (S), 211 So. Main St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

**Northern, New Jersey,** Larry Klingham, '25, (P); A. H. Loux, '35, (S), 917 Natl. Newark Bldg., 744 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

**Northern Calif.,** R. H. Tucker, '79, (P), 1525 Waverly St., Palo Alto, Calif.

**Northern N. Y.,** N. Y. Coxe, '34, (P); E. S. Gallagher, '36, (S), 1134 Glenwood Blvd., Schenectady, N. Y.

**Northern Ohio,** G. P. Nachman, '14, (P); H. B. Osborn, Jr., '32, (S), Ohio Crankshaft Co., 6600 Clement Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

**Philadelphia,** T. C. O'Neill, '19, (P); Moriz Bernstein, '36, (S), 2130 Estaugh St.

**Pittsburgh,** J. H. Throm, '11, (P); H. E. Lore, '35, (S), 311 Chestnut St., Sewickley, Pa.

**Southern Anthracite,** H. R. Randall, '23, (P), Rhoads Contracting Co., Ashland, Pa.

**Southern New England,** John R. Waltman, '26, (P); L. H. Van Billiard, '23, (S), Newtown, Conn.

**Southeast Penna.,** H. J. Kaufmann, '10, (P); George Potts, '23, (S), 536 Court St., Reading, Pa.

**Southern Calif.,** D. H. Kirkpatrick, '17, (P); E. C. Hummel, '17, (S) 208 S. Orange Drive, Los Angeles, Calif.

**Washington, D. C.,** F. G. Macarow, '20, (P); D. M. Wight, '23, (S), Washington Loan & Trust Bldg.

**Western New York,** W. A. Yates, '19, (P); L. G. Meurer, '26, (S), Marine Trust Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

**York, Pa.,** J. G. Bergdoll, '19, (P); C. H. Neiman, '35, (S), 330 W. Jackson St., York, Pa.

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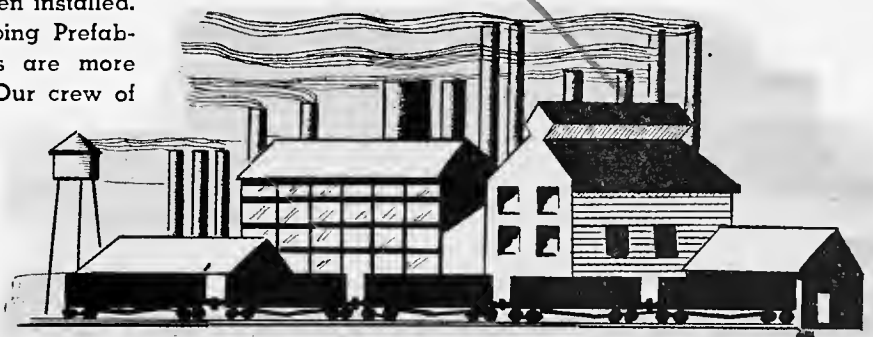
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